E1.50 No. 348 FEBRUARY 1998 ISSN 1364-7105

BNP on TV:



"It used to be impossible for us to get on TV, now it's impossible for them to keep us off!"

See page 20



Appeasers turn sabre-rattlers

On Friday, January 16th, TV and radio news bulletins informed the nation that the aircraft carrier HMS Invincible had been ordered to head for the Persian Gulf as part of a build-up towards confrontation with Saddam Hussein's Iraq. At the same time, it was announced that the United States and Britain were preparing to take military action against the Iraqi leader should that be found necessary.

And what intolerable threat to British interests had occasioned this dramatic development? Well, actually none at all. Saddam's crime was that he was not showing sufficient a cooperative attitude towards the United Nations inspection team searching in Iraq for weapons of mass destruction.

Our Defence Secretary George Robertson said of the latest build-up of armed force:-

"It is an unmistakable sign to Saddam Hussein that the obstruction of UN inspectors and the way in which he is now flouting the will of the international community is not acceptable.'

So what is this 'inspection' all about? For

some time, it has been alleged of Saddam Hussein that he is stockpiling dangerous weapons, including those of chemical warfare, for a future strike at Israel. Now if we accept this as a justification for sending UN inspection teams into a country, just where is the business going to end? An orchestrated mass media campaign could be whipped up against any nation on earth claiming that it was building up the weapon-power for some future aggressive strike — and that, supposedly, would provide a pretext for UN snoopers to enter its territory with free rein to go anywhere they liked, even into areas of top national security. How many nations would tolerate such a demand? Would the United States? Would Russia? Would France? Would Britain?

And does Saddam Hussein anyway have the weapons he is supposed to have — with the intention of using them in a strike against Israel? He may have certain weapons, but the idea that he plans such a strike belongs to Alice in Wonderland.

Saddam, who is no fool, knows better than almost anyone that the moment he attempted such a strike the United States — with Britain, as usual, trotting along in its wake like an obedient spaniel - would engage in massive retaliation that would flatten most of Iraq in a matter of hours.

The truth is that the United States, with its Israeli lobby breathing down the neck of President Clinton, is just looking for an excuse to launch an armed strike against Iraq. Because Saddam has no intention of providing the US with that excuse by engaging in an act of armed aggression, the best that the Americans can think of is the refusal of the Iraqi President to let them wander freely and poke their noses wherever in his country they wish — a refusal rooted in no more than a national leader's

quite proper determination to preserve his country's territorial sovereignty.

As for Mr. Robertson's pompous talk about "the will of the international community," what our Defence Secretary really means is the will of International Jewry — dictated to the US Government and thence on down to its British lackey — that Saddam Hussein and his Government be eliminated.

And as for Britain, its posture in this affair is both pathetic and crazy.

Pathetic, because this is the British Government which, faced with a real enemy on its own doorstep — an enemy that has butchered thousands of its people - only knows one policy: to go on appeasing, conceding, retreating and surrendering.

This Government hasn't the gumption to stand up to the IRA by ordering our forces to go in and smash that evil gang once and for all, in the meantime defending the vital frontiers of the United Kingdom. Instead, all it can do is carry on bleating about the 'peace process'.

Yet in a Middle Eastern quarrel where neither Britain nor British people are in any way threatened, and which is none of Britain's business, we are shaping up for a fight which could cost lots of British lives.

And that's the crazy bit.

Well and truly can it be said that the inmates have taken over the asylum!

One law for them...

VANESSA FELTZ, the well-known TV chatshow hostess with the mostest, is frequently to be found giving loud voice to her loathing of 'racism'. On one particular programme a year or two back which was devoted to that subject, we recall her putting on the rack a man called 'Malcolm', who confessed unashamedly to a preference for his own (white) race and to be against mixture between Whites and Blacks. As well as being aggressively grilled and then condemned by Miss Feltz herself, he was subjected to screaming abuse and insults by various members of the studio audience, including a number of Blacks, while the hostess made no attempt to bring the culprits to order.

All of which makes rather interesting a report which appeared on Peter Mackay's page of the Daily Mail on January 26th. Under the heading 'Strongly Feltz', it was stated:-

"The TV presenter Vanessa Feltz says she could never have married anyone who wasn't Jewish. She says in an interview that there was a boy she liked 'but because he wasn't a Jew there was no question of anything really serious. I tell my daughters every day — yes, every day that when they decide to get married it should be to a nice Jewish boy.

"Miss Feltz is a popular personality. She is obviously sincere in her beliefs. But isn't it curious that no Christian TV presenter could make such a statement without the risk that they'd have to issue a public apology.'

It is indeed!

Spearhead

No. 348 FEBRUARY 1998 c/o PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW Editor: John Tyndall Assistant Editor: Tom North

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the full name and address of the magazine.

A likely story

While on the subject of the nerve of the likes of Miss Feltz, a small piece in the 3rd January's Daily Express was a classic of its kind. It told of the 700 families who make up the Jewish Association of Heirs to Aga Levy, whose members include various lawyers and a former Israeli cabinet minister.

They are all descended from two Jewish immigrants, Elazar and Shimon Levy, who came to Britain from Iraq early in the last century, carrying little more than an old jar full of precious gems, which they claimed to have found shortly before their journey.

The Association claims that this stroke of good luck formed the basis of their subsequent careers as jewellers and financiers, in which capacity they allegedly provided many of the jewels for Queen Victoria's crown. Unfortunately, however, the British Government was a bit strapped for cash at the time, so paid only part of the bill, giving the brothers a £500,000 I.O.U., signed by the Queen herself.

That, at least, is the story told by their descendants, who are now demanding that Queen Elizabeth either hands over the crown or settles the bill. Taking into account inflation and interest, this now stands at £5 billion!

One slight snag is that records at the Tower of London show that the crown was made by a London firm, Rundle & Bridge, in 1838, and that the bill was settled in full. There again, though, little problems like inconvenient facts haven't stopped the rash of similar shakedowns elsewhere. When the Swiss banks, and Italian and German insurance companies have been turned over, the British Monarchy must be worth a crack.



Queen Victoria: would she really have signed an I.O.U. for the Levy brothers?

Asking for trouble

Still on the subject of 'victims' whose problems are largely self-inflicted, 'Gay' tourism is apparently big business these days. The latest body to jump on the bandwaggon is the London Tourist Board, which has used taxpayers' money to send glossy brochures to

50,000 homosexuals in the USA. Designed to encourage them to visit England, it relates the delights of the London queer sex scene.

The British capital has at least eleven 'gay saunas' — more than San Francisco, New York, Los Angeles, Amsterdam and Sydney combined. Additionally, London has a growing number of 'gay bathhouses', the institutions mainly responsible for the original spread of AIDS in the USA. The latest to open is in 'Shoreditch, East London, where homosexuals pay admission fees of £12 for entry to an up-market sports club and spa, which includes a dark corridor lined with small cubicles used for promiscuous and anonymous sex.

The real puzzle, of course, is not why these creatures indulge in such revolting and dangerous behaviour, but why the publicly funded London Tourist Board uses our money to encourages them here, thereby enriching privately owned commercial vice centres. Furthermore, we have to ask whether the politically correct bureaucrats responsible have considered the long-term cost to the Health Service of dealing with the epidemic of sexually-transmitted disease, including AIDS, which is bound to result.

Something to beef about

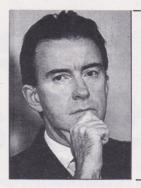
Talking of epidemics, a serious risk of a fatal outbreak of Ecoli food poisoning from unhygenic beef is a scare story which was noticeable only by its absence in the controlled media last month. Was someone from Blair's Ministry of Spin hard at work doctoring the headlines in a belated effort to boost consumer confidence in beef and so save hundreds of farmers from impending bankruptcy?

No, not quite. For the beef in question comes by the container-load from Argentina. Tests have shown that Argie meat has the highest incidence of Ecoli bacteria of any on sale in Britain, a statistic borne out by the fact that Ecoli food poisoning is a not infrequent cause of death among the elderly and children in Argentina.

So a Government which imposes ludicrous bans on beef on the bone on account of a tiny theoretical risk, which even its own scientists discount, doesn't lift a finger to stop supermarkets importing dangerous meat from South America, and selling it without even labelling it with its country of origin. Stranger still, although the details of this disgraceful affair were sent to all the national newspapers, not one saw fit to expose the double-standards.

Small wonder that more and more farmers are convinced that the powers that be are out to get them. This belief was strengthened by the behaviour of the police during the disturbances at the anti-Irish beef demonstration at Holyhead on 28th January, and by the subsequent media coverage of the trouble.

Not one of the reports explained how it was sparked off by the aggressive attitude of the



Peter Mandelson: Labour's Minister of Spin and White Elephants

police, which was the factor which led to the violence which marked that night out from all the previous, peaceful protests. Brandishing potentially lethal long-handled riot batons at men threatened with losing not just their livelihoods but even their family homes, is not exactly a good community relations technique. And, of course, it wasn't meant to be.

A friend of ours who was on the picket line that night is in no doubt that the police were acting on orders from above, deliberately trying to stir up trouble which could then be used to undermine public sympathy for the farmers and countryside campaigners generally.

Subsequently, that is exactly what the mass media set about doing. Whereas the early morning news bulletins spoke of two or three injured police officers, the figure climbed to 19 in the later editions. One was even said to have sustained serious chest injuries, despite the fact that the ambulance on routine duty at the scene did not move all night.

Another early sign of what looks like becoming a ruthlessly deceitful propaganda war against the increasingly desperate rural backbone of Britain appeared in the *Daily Telegraph* on 26th January. In the midst of an otherwise sympathetic article about the forthcoming Countryside Alliance march and rally in London on March 1st, there appeared an alarmist warning that the British National Party might try to hijack the demonstration by an expected 250,000 people!

Now, whoever could have put such an absurd notion into the editor's head? Not the BNP, although a few activists may well go along on the day, just as they did last year without encountering the least hostility or causing the slightest problem; not the rally organisers, who would be the last people to go inventing tales which detract from the intended message of the event; not even the journalist, for why on earth would he even think of the overwhelmingly urban BNP in the context of a story about the Countryside Alliance?

As always, when confronted by such a puzzle, the most likely solution will be found by asking cui bono — who gains? Who would like to see the marching thousands of Middle Britain 'smeared' as BNP supporters? Who gains when heavy-handed policing causes farmers to lose their tempers? Who intends to do for the British farmers what the Tories did to the British miners? Answers on a postcard to Peter Mandelson at Millbank Tower.

BNP leaders plan 1998 and beyond

THE beautiful West Yorkshire moors provided an ideal backdrop to the British National Party's planning conference for 1998, which took place on the weekend of the 24th and 25th January. 20 delegates were in attendance, including representatives from London, Southern England, the West Country, Wales, the East and West Midlands, North West England, Yorkshire and Scotland. Party leader John Tyndall acted as chairman for the conference.

The Saturday morning session was devoted to coming elections, in particular the local government elections scheduled for May of this year and the elections to the European Parliament in the Summer of 1999. The session was opened by a talk from National Organiser Richard Edmonds, who dealt with the importance of these two election campaigns, analysing the priorities involved. Next year's Euro elections undoubtedly were the more important of the two, since they enabled the BNP to qualify for broadcasting time. However, in these elections the raising of money was the top requirement above everything else, whereas in the more immediate council elections in Britain chosen seats could be fought relatively cheaply and the biggest need was hard work by the party's activists between now and May. The two elections did not therefore have to involve a clash of priorities.

It should not need stating — as readers ought to know by now — that the BNP does not recognise the authority of the European parliament but is participating in the elections to it solely to campaign for British withdrawal from Europe.

Mr. Edmonds' talk was followed by one from Tony Lecomber, East London Regional Organiser, who dealt with the expected rules for the conduct of the Euro elections and how the BNP election strategy must be adapted to them. The remainder of the session was taken up with discussion.

Future publicity plans

The afternoon period was occupied by publicity, in which the strengths and weaknesses of the BNP's publicity material, in particular its leaflets and publications, were examined. The session began with a talk by *Spearhead* contributer Nick Griffin which ranged over a wide field of publicity methods, including some utilising the most modern technology. Of particular immediate importance are the well-advanced plans to move into video production, which are dealt with in greater detail on page 20 of this issue.

Mr. Griffin spoke of those spreading the party's message being 'salespeople' and of their need to sell themselves before they could sell anything else. He laid great stress on local issues, which to a majority of people are of more immediate importance than national ones; leaflets, he said, should increasingly be locally produced and focused. They should also be topical. He went on to call for party activists spreading the BNP message by deed as well as by word, getting involved in local issues by actively helping local people with their problems. As with the two morning talks, the remainder of the session was occupied by discussion. A very important theme of the whole session was that the party needed to do much more leafleting than in the past and that there was a call for new leaflets addressed to up-to-date popular concerns and more attractively produced than hitherto.

After an enjoyable dinner and social evening at a local venue, the

delegates retired for the night to return for the next session on Sunday morning, which began with a talk on party strategy for the new century by John Tyndall. Mr. Tyndall examined the options for those seeking to establish a government in Britain devoted to nationalist policies. He dismissed the doctrines of those who rejected ballot-box politics, saying the only road along which these doctrines pointed was armed revolution, which in late 20th and early 21st century Britain was a cloud-cuckooland proposition. He detailed the history of 'entryism' into established parties, showing the long catalogue of failure on the part of those who sought to work within the Tory Party. There therefore remained, he said, the sole option of building a new nationalist political party along similar lines to those that had been built in some countries of Mainland Europe. That was the road that had to be taken and it had to be persevered with 'as long as it takes.''

Mr. Tyndall also said that, although the party generally favoured traditional sexual roles and rejected the ludicrous 'quota' system for candidate selection adopted by the Labour Party, he nevertheless would like to see more women play a prominent part in the BNP. Out of a conference complement of 20, he said, a couple of women would not be amiss.

Regional reports

The second part of the Sunday morning period was taken up by a series of regional reports, in which regional leaders spoke of the growth in their areas over the past year and pinpointed local problems which needed to be addressed.

The final session, on Sunday afternoon, was occupied with other sundry items of party business placed on the agenda by delegates' request, which included the current disadvantage to the party of not having a known headquarters location; the need to increase sales of the party paper *British Nationalist*; and the setting up, beginning in London, of a series of 'instant-response' groups, able to be mobilised very quickly to address topical issues as they arose. At the conclusion of discussion of this latter project, Colin Smith of Bexley was asked, and consented, to head the party's first Instant Response Group.

The conference, which took place in an excellent constructive spirit, finally closed with a few concluding words from the chairman at the end of the afternoon. Putting into practice the many valuable ideas that came from it will certainly stretch the energies of party workers in the year ahead!



Pause for the camera: a shot of the delegates

"BLOWS WHICH DO NOT DESTROY ME"

German patriot shrugs off vicious leftwing assault to hit the headlines again

MANFRED ROEDER, well-known to longstanding *Spearhead* readers as a veteran fighter for truth and justice in Germany, has hit the headlines again!

Liberal newspapers and TV stations all over Europe have been squealing with outrage over the revelation that the courageous Herr Roeder had been an official speaker at a meeting of Germany's top military academy in Hamburg back in 1995. Having spoken on the subject of the German resettlement programme under way around Koenigsberg (temporarily renamed Kalingrad after its annexation by the Soviet Union in 1945), Herr Roeder was the guest of honour at a banquet held at the academy the same night.

More fuel was poured on the resulting controversy when it was claimed last month that Roeder's programme to reclaim a small part of East Prussia — which was 'ethnically cleansed' of its German civilian population as part of the biggest and most brutal population movement in the history of the world — was provided with vehicles and building materials by the German army.

The whole affair drew more public attention than ever to the long crusade by this good friend of the BNP for recognition of the mass murder of millions of German civilians and POWs between 1945 and 1948, in what even *Time* magazine has described as "the world's most terrifying peace."

Headlines and beatings

This great propaganda victory is all the more remarkable coming as it does so soon after a series of demonstrations by Manfred Roeder and a small group of ex-servicemen and German rights campaigners against the ceaseless villification of ordinary Wehrmacht soldiers as 'war criminals'. For not only did these too produce international headlines, but the 68-year old retired lawyer was very nearly beaten to death in a cowardly attack by twenty masked communist thugs armed with clubs and baseball bats.

The brutal attack took place during a peaceful demonstration in the university city of Marburg against the infamous mobile 'Wehrmacht Exhibition', which falsely claims that all German soldiers were murderous criminals. Manfred and seven supporters stood outside the entrance to the exhibition holding placards putting across an alternative point of view and denouncing the libel against the German people. A mob of some 300 leftwingers gathered opposite, providing cover for the red hit-squad, which charged over



Manfred Roeder with the mug presented after his Bundeswehr Academy lecture

and beat Herr Roeder to the ground. Even though he was covered in blood and unable to see, they them continued to beat him with sticks and clubs, screaming: "Roeder you pig, now we'll kill you."

In a newsletter issued a few days later, the battling ex-lawyer wrote that he believed that he would indeed have been killed but for the actions of one brave young supporter, who waded into the frenzied mob, sprayed

CS gas under the hood of one of the attackers, and helped Manfred to his feet. Even though they were then attacked again, this time from behind, the two patriots managed to break free. Throughout the attack, a vanload of police officers parked only twenty yeards away sat and watched and refused to help in any way.

Treated afterwards at the local hospital, Herr Roeder was found to have severe concussion, extensive head wounds, a broken arm and a severely-damaged eye. Neverthless he returned to the struggle straight away, arranging yet another demonstration against the exhibition, even though he could only type with two fingers and could hardly see from his injured eye. Meanwhile, messages of support and donations poured in from around the world, as the attack had been shown on TV not only in Germany, but also in Spain, South Africa, Australia and the USA.

Change of attitude

The incident clearly also had an effect on a significant number of ordinary policemen. At a Roeder demonstration to celebrate the opening of the Berlin Wall a couple of weeks later, he and one hundred young supporters were reassured by police that there would be no problems this time: "Don't worry; we have a good police force and will protect you. The brutal street terror by the left could be cleared up immediately if they let us."

That clean up, of course, will never happen under the present Bonn regime, which is happy to use the thugs of the extreme left as 'plausibly deniable' bootboys to try to prevent German nationalists from getting their message over to an increasingly disillusioned and insecure population. As Manfred Roeder himself pondered in a recent bulletin: "What is happening to our State? Even serious politicians and economists are now saying that the collapse is coming sooner than expected."

In support of BRITISHNESS

As the sell-out of loyal Ulster steps up a gear, JOHN TYNDALL urges that it is time to rediscover who we are



I BEGAN as an English Nationalist — or, as some would prefer to put it, a 'Little Englander'. It was hardly my fault; I was only ten years old at the time. It was during the later stages of World War II, and I had been packed off to Ireland, with my mother and brother, to stay with my father's relations in Dublin. Attending school locally, I stood out from the others with my English accent and was labelled accordingly. It seemed natural to identify with the label.

It was not until some years later that I came to see the illogic in this. I had been born in Devonshire of an English mother, but my father was Irish. According to this reckoning, I was half and half — place of birth being of little importance in determining nationality, according to my own later convictions.

But it wasn't as simple as that. My mother had a Scottish paternal grandfather, while my father's Irish roots went back less than three centuries — to settlers from Gloucestershire who had moved to Leinster. These settlers retained their protestant faith and only married within their own religious circles, resulting in their descendants forming part of that community known as the 'Anglo-Irish'. Apart from worshipping at a different church from the majority in Ireland outside Ulster, this community tended usually towards a unionist position in politics, and my father's family was no exception.

I beg the indulgence of the reader in this little incursion into personal history — not in itself of any great interest or importance — to illustrate a point. The point is that neat 'national' divisions of English, Irish, Scottish, etc. are an absurdity in a person whose origins are so mixed, and that determining allegiance on the basis of such divisions is quite impossible. And my case is not unique but, on the contrary, fairly typical. There must be many millions of people in the British Isles similarly placed.

There was another reason why I regarded

myself as 'English' when a schoolboy in Dublin. That is what my teachers at my previous school had told us little ones that we were. The words 'British' and 'Britain' hardly ever intruded into our consciousness—despite the fact that Britain was then at war and that the army fighting on our behalf was the British Army, not the English or any other army. This British Army included Scottish, Irish and Welsh regiments with proud traditions of fighting gallantly on the world's battlefields for all of us, not just for the people in their own particular parts of these islands. It was quite ridiculous that, at a time when British servicemen — along with those from all over the British Empire — were defending us in war, youngsters at a school in England were taught to think of themselves only as 'English'. Ridiculous — but true!

I believe that in these failures of former generations to inculcate a firm sense of *British* nationality into those coming after lie much of our present troubles. They lie at the root of the Northern Ireland conflict. They have a distinct bearing on the current damaging drives in Scotland and Wales towards separatism.

A problem with the English

Scottish and Welsh 'nationalist' movements draw very considerable strength from the incestuous belief of so many English that they the English, that is — are the people who constitute our country. I remember once being in the company of a compatriot in Spain when the two of us found we had lost our way. We spotted a man of North European appearance whom we guessed might be a local British resident. My companion approached him and said: "Are you English?" The man replied: "No, Scottish." He did so with good humour he was no doubt used to that kind of confusion. I was less charitable; I reproached my friend afterwards for the error, albeit gently. I sometimes make myself, perhaps, a bit of a pain in the neck insisting that people speak of Britain when they mean Britain and of the British when they mean our people. This is not always appreciated because the vast majority do not think the matter important. I do.

The point here is that as long as so many English persist in speaking of the Scots, Welsh and Northern Irish as if they were foreigners, some of those people will accept the idea and become only too ready to *be* foreign.

And this would be a major tragedy.

Britain — disregarding for a moment its present misgovernment and consequent weakness — is something far greater than any of its parts could ever be singly. But that is not all; there is no reason whatever rooted in race and ethnicity why those parts should be single anyway.

Mythical 'borders'

This has struck me many times from my observations made while travelling around these islands. The last such occasion was in September of last year, when I drove south from Glasgow, passing through South West Scotland, following a speaking engagement in the city. Having had enough of motorways for a while, I took the slower route, catching a glimpse of such pleasant towns as Mauchline, Auchinleck, Cumnock and Dumfries. Eventually, I crossed what we are apt to call the 'border' into Cumbria (or Cumberland to those with a preference for traditional names) and then into Carlisle. But of course a border it is not. There were no passport requirements nor customs barriers. And it would be quite ridiculous if there ever were, for the people either side did not look a jot different — in the sense that people look obviously different when one passes from France into Germany, or from Italy into Austria. Nor even was the architecture noticeably dissimilar. Older buildings in Dumfries-shire and in Cumberland are made from much the same stone. The former will differ far more from those in Edinburgh (Scotland), while the latter will do

"Britain — disregarding its present misgovernment and consequent weakness — is something far greater than any of its parts could ever be singly"

likewise from those in Yorkshire (England).

Earlier on the same trip, I had visited and stayed with a colleague in Central Wales. As everyone will know, driving across that 'border' one runs immediately into bi-lingual signs everywhere, often with the Welsh writing first. Officialdom insists on this, though only a minority in the Principality really gets worked up in favour of it. Stopping in Welshpool to obtain something from a shop, I listened to the conversations of perhaps a dozen groups of people in both shop and carpark. Not one word of Welsh did I hear.

And again, these people looked in not the slightest way different from their neighbours in adjacent Shropshire. There is a lot of mythology about the 'dark' Welsh and the 'fair' English; in fact, there are differing hair and eye colourings among both peoples, varying more on a regional basis than as between Welsh, English, Scots or Ulster folk: more blond types in Swansea and Aberdeen, for instance, than in Liverpool.

Spurious 'nationalism'

And yet there are powers at work right now which are determined to drive these kindred lands and their kindred peoples apart—peoples who have ruled a quarter of the world together, marched to so many battles together, achieved common glories together — and, in honour, died together, with their names inscribed on countless memorials with no distinction as to which sides of these 'borders' they came from.

And all this in the name of 'nationalism' the catchword of the moment with the separatist parties in Scotland and Wales and the assassins who murder and maim in the cause of a 'United Ireland'. Only tonight I have heard an Irish Republican on television speak of his people as 'the nationalist community'. But in fact it is quite preposterous, whether on racial, linguistic or historical grounds, to claim Ireland as a 'nation'. It is, like England, Scotland and Wales, an area of the British Isles in which Celtic, Saxon, Norse and Norman tribes and families have mixed over the centuries to form a common British race from out of stocks which in the first place were very similar, then later mixed yet further through the millionfold crossings over 'borders' from one land into another and often back again.

And as for the language question, touched upon when mentioning Wales, I recall that the ancient Irish language (otherwise known as Erse) was a compulsory part of the curriculum at my Dublin school in 1944. More than half a century later, it is spoken by only a minority in the Republic and is the first language of an even smaller minority.

And have you noticed a strange double-standard by which establishment globalists and the politically correct grant legitimacy to 'nationalism' one moment when it is Irish, Scottish or Welsh — but abominate and condemn it the next moment when it is *British*?

The separatist parties use 'nationalism' in



Repulsing one of the many Zulu attacks on Rorke's Drift: Welsh, English, Scottish and Irish soldiers fought shoulder-to-shoulder in this epic of British heroism

the service of a claimed Scottish, Welsh and Irish 'national identity', and politicians hasten to recognise that 'national identity' even when they do not go as far as endorsing the separatism.

But when the BNP seeks to defend the national identity of the *British people* by opposing Third World immigration that is 'racism' — and not to be tolerated!

And that is not all. By some fantastic contortion, the Government of the Irish Republic manages to reconcile its support of 'independence' from Britain with its wholehearted Europhilia, which makes it one of the most passionate and committed supporters of the EU, and its officials among the busiest of busybodies in EU organisations.

These inconsistencies are but rarely pinpointed by politicians or analysed by the mass media, yet they are so glaringly obvious as to scream out for explanation.

Perhaps the most farcical of all expressions of Irish 'nationalism' manifested itself when, in the last World Cup, the Republic of Ireland soccer team was supported with quite fanatical ardour by tricolour-waving fans, not only at its matches but everywhere in the world where Irish folk (including many who had never set foot in the Emerald Isle) had access to

television sets. This 'Irish' team, apart from having a Northumbrian as manager, scoured the British Isles for players, seizing upon anyone who had an Irish grandmother to bolster its strength. I recall one chap in the XI who bore the quaintly Irish name of Cascarini but who qualified because he had some relative on the maternal side with Hibernian connections.

In the meantime, the 'English' squad contained some players of Afro-Caribbean background, who merited selection on the basis of residence in England—a qualification not allowed to Scots placed in the same circumstances. Getting patriotically excited about matches where the participants are chosen according to such criteria borders on the insane.

Broader perspectives

By my middle-to-late teens, I had grown far beyond the narrow, petty national sentiment that emphasised differences between the constituent peoples of the British Isles. Being of joint English-Irish-Scottish grandparentage helped, but the process would have occurred regardless.

I had then begun to take some interest in the

Cont. overleaf

Cont. from page 7

big, wide world beyond these islands and to note which nations called the tune in international affairs. Tiny nations — however much one may admire their spirit — obtained a pretty raw deal from history. I was reminded of this when visiting Estonia in the Summer of 1995. This is an attractive and admirable little country, inhabited by fine people with an impressive culture. Unfortunately for the Estonians, however, there are only 1½ million of them. Over the centuries, they have become accustomed to being steamrollered by one or another of their larger neighbours — mostly Russia. Some other small peoples are a little luckier: they retain at least the trappings of independence — but only by the consent of others. If independence means freedom of action to determine their own course in the world as interests dictate — as distinct from mere possession of a flag, a parliament and a president — these peoples are not, and cannot be, truly independent nations; and their pretence to such is something we may acknowledge out of polite diplomacy but scarcely take with the slightest seriousness.

This is the real — as opposed to the purely nominal - status enjoyed by the 'Irish Republic' — which our Government is currently treating as if it were some kind of 'great power', as opposed to a small country with the highest per capita national debt in the world.

Divided and weak

It was a status with which the German peoples were afflicted through much of their history, being as they were the citizens of kingdoms, dukedoms, principalities and free cities varying from the small-ish to the ant-sized. It is perhaps hard to appreciate the fact today, but there was a time when to these Germans the differences between their respective statelets were of tremendous importance — even worth going to war over. Bavaria, for instance, sided with the French in the War of the Spanish Succession against the Prussians and the British.

In these circumstances, the German peoples were largely impotent spectators — or at best minority partners — in the European powerstruggles of their times. It was only when they became (almost) a single political entity in 1871 that they graduated to the place of major player on the world stage and thus were able to

pilot their own destiny.

Messrs. Gerry Adams and Martin McGuinness, when they speechify to their faithful, love to lay stress upon the glorious victories of the Irish 'nation' in its struggles for independence and unity — as if it were the strength of this 'nation' that had accounted, and was accounting, for the progress made towards these objectives. The truth is that the cause of a United Irish Republic owes virtually everything to two things: (1) international (mainly American) pressure on Britain to withdraw from Ireland; and (2) the pathetic capitulation to this pressure by one after another

British Government. Without these things, the Irish Republic, with or without Ulster, would never has got off the ground.

British Government today, wholly lacking in the will to maintain the British State and its real borders, responds to separatism in Scotland and Wales by attempting to 'buy it off'. Local parliaments are offered as soporifics to those Scots and Welsh who fail to appreciate the benefits of British nationality, and then there is an unedifying argument about the allocation of powers between the constituent peoples of the increasingly disunited Kingdom. Should Scots be able to vote in Westminster on matters of concern only to England while the English are not permitted to do so in Edinburgh on those concerning only Scotland?

This kind of debate provides a lawyers' beanfeast, but at a higher level it only succeeds in illustrating an advanced state of national disintegration. When we allow ourselves to become immersed in such petty horse-trading, it shows that we have lost sight of the nation we are. As one who considers himself to be British beyond all else, I find it a matter of supreme inconsequence whether I am governed by Englishmen, Scots, Welsh or Ulster people. What I want for my country - my United *Kingdom* — is the *best* possible government, quite regardless of who in the Kingdom provides it — and just as long as it sits somewhere in the Kingdom, not in foreign parts.

Here we are, getting excited over trifles while our country and our true nationhood are slipping away from us. As Europe assumes ever greater powers over us, we quibble about the division of what little power remains. And as the Third World takes over our cities, the letter columns of our newspapers are redolent with 'ethnic' exchanges between aggrieved English, Scots, Welsh and Irish fighting the battles of centuries ago.

We British have got to get it into our heads that our country and our people are being torn apart — while our enemies wait like vultures circling above, looking forward to the pickings that we leave for them in our death agony.

British Nation

There are many things that we have to do to avoid this unhappy fate, but the first is to recognise who we are. We are the British Nation. We will only survive and recover as the British Nation. We should be concerned right now to rediscover and emphasise those things that unite us, not to look for things that divide us.

And — here I risk being confroversial this British Nation encompasses all the peoples of the British Isles, even that part of the Irish who for the moment are estranged from us by false and pointless quarrels, living as they do in their subsidised Republic — the westernmost province of the new 'Europe'. In a looser sense, it encompasses also the descendants of those people who sailed out from these British Isles across the oceans to discover, populate



SNP candidate chases the immigrant vote; what sort of 'nationalism' is this? English nationalism too is divisive, which is probably why the controlled media work so hard to promote it . Question to the Third Positionist 'English' splinter groups: who wrote and hyped 'Football's Coming Home'?

and develop new continents — from whom we are now equally estranged by the designs of malevolent politicians and parties.

In the new century soon to dawn, we have got to decide between strength through unity or impotence through division.

Has it sunk into the heads of these petty 'nationalists' in our islands that over the other side of the world is a nation, China, which comprises 1.2 billion people — of formidable intelligence and now rapidly industrialisinga nation not over-hypnotised by ideals of 'international solidarity' and the 'brotherhood of man' but one which determinedly pursues its own interests and is gripped by a powerful sense of its own destiny?

We have got to survive in a world consisting of such nations, and we had better start pretty soon — addressing ourselves to the requirements of that survival.

This means, above all, that we have got to train ourselves to see the 'bigger picture', the grand perspective of history in the making, and to resolve that we shall share in that history, not retreat into the backwaters reserved for exhausted peoples whose splendours lie only in the past.

CANDOUR. British views letter, founded in 1953 by A.K. Chesterton to defend national sovereignty against the menace of international finance. Subscription: UK £15 per year; Overseas £20 per year; USA \$30 per year. Forest House, Liss Forest, Hants, GU33 7DD.

THE REAL CULPRIS

IAN BUCKLEY puts 'single mums' into perspective

DO YOU want to raise a family? You cannot afford not to in the demographic sense, but will you be able to afford it in the bitter materialistic sense?

The International Monetary Fund is pressurising Britain to impose VAT on various items, including food and children's clothing. An international banker's view of what is non-essential is presumably somewhat different from a British family's concept of the same. Many readers of *Spearhead* will already be aware that the IMF is, in effect, little more than the global arm of the privately-owned US Federal Reserve. I will not pursue this line any further, since the editor of this journal will want to avoid the prison cell which awaits anyone who publishes the precise details of the history, ownership and control of the Federal Reserve Bank. Sadly, the only freedom we have in this country is the freedom to be unthinking consumer units who receive their recycled opinions from the TV screen.

The family is under greater stress than at any other time in recent history. Besides the mind-poison of feminism, the other major factor in this development has been the brutalisation and casualisation of the labour market. This process seems to have made men dispensable.

Twenty-year economic war

The Institute of Fiscal Studies recently found that the poorest section of the population contained the largest proportion of families with children. In plain words, such families are the victims of the twenty-year economic war against the European peoples. Bang! The right fist of finance capitalism sends the British family reeling.

The 'single mother' has come about mainly because economic pressure has seen off the British father. It's strange how easily the controlled media have turned the 'single mother' into a hate figure. Some are certainly feckless, but they are all angelic compared to such as Kissinger and Soros, that gruesome twosome at the banquet of the money power.

The ideology of militant feminism is now firmly embedded in New Labour thinking. Rather than taking steps to increase the number of marriageable men, they seek to make the

position worse by driving more young women into low-paid employment, thus depressing wages further and displacing more men. Then they make a show of providing child-minding operations for the fatherless family. Biff! The left hook of

political correctness knocks the British family out for the count.

And, of course, a family with children — whether broken or not — will encounter sooner or later our messy and confused state indoctrination, sorry, education system. It's not a pretty sight! Writing in *The Observer* just after New Labour's election victory, Tim Brighouse, the director of education for Birmingham, an enthusiast for multi-culturalism and a leading influence on Blair's crew of born-again Tories, commented that:-

"There is urgency about the work of Birmingham's schools. We have to transform our old urban industrial landscape, where jobs were taken for granted, into one where people increasingly realise that 'leaving a job on a Friday and choosing which to take on a Monday' is part of sepia-tinted pub talk in a city that once boasted a 'thousand trades'. Teachers must set about their task with a vengeance. Our schools now accept they must test early, they must set targets in literacy and numeracy even higher than those that Blunkett announced for the nation. If Birmingham, one of the poorest urban areas, can do it, there's no reason why the rest of the country should not."

The delights of multi-racial education in "poor but hardworking" Birmingham under the supervision of New Labour Gradgrinds like Mr. Brighouse should make any normal parents think of flying their children away to rural Western Canada. Referring contemptuously to "sepia-tinted pub talk" of the days when jobs were abundant reeks of the passive acceptance of decline. Whatever happened to the 'party of the working man'?

There is nothing remotely natural or inevitable about the leaching away of employment to the Pacific Rim. The process is merely a by-product of our lunatic attachment to the GATT agreement and deflationary policies.

If the people of this land come to their senses, as surely they must, then the "sepia-tinted pub talk" of the future will be of the appalling days of decline, when the likes of Messrs. Brighouse and Blair spread the gospel of despair and allowed policies of economic suicide to eat out the heart of the British family.

After the triumph of British nationalism — which is not only desirable, but also inevitable — these times will be talked of as an era of political insanity. Our people will gaze back on the last years of this century with disbelief, and will look to the future with hope. Hope for their nation, hope for themselves, and hope for their families.



George Soros (left) and Henry Kissinger (right): the gruesome twosome at the cannibals' banquet of high finance

Ungoodthink from the Internet: THE POLITICALLY CORRECT TALE OF RED RIDING HOOD

FOR SEVERAL hundred years, the polemical or satirical pamphlet was the chief method of political debate, and the main weapon of those seeking to change the *status quo*. Over the last forty years or so, however, the seemingly inexorable rise of television greatly reduced the potential impact of any small circulation printed publication. The information technology of the second half of the twentieth century was firmly in the hands of the big battalions, and political debate was carried out within the confines of a liberal strait-jacket.

But all that is changing now! The Internet has become a global soapbox, where a site run by a single dissident can have as much intellectual clout as one operated by the biggest political party or university. Once again, ideas count for more than money. So the Internet is positively awash with challenges to liberal orthodoxy. And, just as in the days of great pamphleteers such as Swift and Cobbett, Paine and Defoe, satire is a powerful weapon.

As the following example downloaded recently shows, Internet debate is eating away at the foundations of the monstrous, but absurd, tyranny of the politically correct.

There once was a young person named Red Riding Hood who lived on the edge of a large forest full of endangered owls and rare plants that would probably provide a cure for cancer if only someone took the time to study them. She (though the child could equally well have been of the male gender) had once been called Little Red Riding Hood, until a social worker had pointed out the heightist and/or ageist implications of the unhealthily traditional sobriquet

Red Riding Hood lived with a nurture giver whom she sometimes referred to as 'Mother', although she didn't mean to imply by this term that she would have thought less of the person if a close biological link did not in fact exist. Nor did she intend to denigrate the equal value of non-traditional households, and she was sorry if this was the impression conveyed.

One day, her mother asked her to take a basket of grocery items, purchased from a black co-operative

specialising in products bought direct from Third World farmers, to her grandmother's house.

"But Mother, won't this be stealing work from the unionised people who have struggled for years to earn the right to carry all packages between the various inhabitants of the woods?"

Red Riding Hood's mother assured her that she had called the union boss and obtained a special compassionate mission exemption form.

"But Mother, aren't you oppressing me by ordering me to do this?"

Red Riding Hood's mother pointed out that it was impossible for women to oppress each other, since all women were equally oppressed until all women were free.

"But Mother, then shouldn't you have my brother carry the basket, since he's an oppressor, and should learn what it's like to be oppressed?"

Red Riding Hood's mother explained that her brother was attending a special rally for animal rights, and besides, this wasn't stereotypical women's work but an empowering deed that would help engender a feeling of community.

"But won't I be oppressing Grandma, by implying that she's sick and hence unable independently to further her own selfhood?"

But Red Riding Hood's mother explained that her grandmother wasn't actually sick or incapacitated or mentally handicapped in any way, although that was not to imply that any of these conditions were inferior in any way to what some people called 'health'.

Thus Red Riding Hood felt that she could get behind the idea of delivering the basket to her grandmother, and so she set off.

Many reactionaries believed that the forest was a forbiding and dangerous place, but Red Riding Hood knew that this was an irrational fear based on inaccurate cultural paradigms instilled by an anally-retentive patriarchal society that regarded the natural world as an exploitable resource, and hence incorrectly believed that natural predators were in fact intolerable competitors.

Other people avoided the woods for fear of thieves and deviants, but Red Riding Hood felt that in a truly classless society all marginalised peoples would be able to 'come out' of the woods and be accepted as valid lifestyle role models.

On her way to Grandma's house, Red Riding Hood passed a woodchopper,

and wandered off the path in order to examine some flowers. She was startled to find herself standing before a Wolf, who asked her what was in her basket.

Red Riding Hood's lesbian teacher had warned her never to talk to strangers — or, indeed, to males in general — but she was confident in taking control of her own budding sexuality, and chose to dialogue with the Wolf.

She replied: "I'm taking my Grandmother some healthful snacks in a gesture of solidarity."

The Wolf said: "You know, my dear, it isn't safe for a little girl to walk through these woods alone."

Red Riding Hood said, "I find your sexist remark offensive in the extreme, but I will ignore it because of your traditional status as an outcast from society, the stress of which has caused you to develop an alternative and yet entirely valid worldview. Now, if you'll excuse me, I would prefer to be on my way."

Red Riding Hood returned to the main path, and proceeded towards her Grandmother's house. But because his status outside society had freed him from slavish adherence to linear, Western-style thought, the Wolf knew of a quicker route to Grandma's house. He burst into the house and ate Grandma, a course of action affirmative of his nature as a predator.

Then, unhampered by rigid, traditionalist gender role notions, he put on Grandma's nightclothes, crawled under the bedclothes, and awaited developments. Red Riding Hood entered the cottage and said:

"Grandma, I have brought you some cruelty- free snacks to salute you in your role of wise and nurturing matriarch.

The Wolf said softly: "Come closer, child, so that I might see you."

Red Riding Hood said, "Goodness! Grandma, what big eyes you have!" "You forget that I am optically challenged."

"And Grandma, what enormous ears and what a fine nose you have."

"Naturally, I could have had them' fixed to help my acting career, but I didn't give in to such societal pressures, my child."

"And Grandma, what very big, sharp teeth you have!"

The Wolf could not take any more of these specist slurs, and, in a reaction appropriate to his accustomed milieu, he leapt out of bed, grabbed Red Riding Hood, and opened his jaws so wide that she could see her poor Grandmother cowering in his belly.

"Aren't you forgetting something?" Red Riding Hood bravely shouted. "You must request my permission before proceeding to a new level of intimacy!"

The Wolf was so startled by this statement that he loosened his grasp on her.

At that moment, the Woodchopper burst into the cottage, brandishing an axe.

"Hands off!" cried the Woodchopper.

"And what do you think you're doing?" cried Red Riding Hood. "If I let you help me now, I would be expressing a lack of confidence in my own abilities, which would lead to poor self-esteem and lower achievement scores on college entrance exams."

"Last chance, sister! Get your hands off that endangered species! This is an FBI sting!" screamed the Woodchopper, and when Red Riding Hood nonetheless made a sudden move towards a bar of Fair Trade chocolate in her basket (which was hand-woven by Somalian refugees), he sliced off her head.

"Thank goodness you got here in time, " said the Wolf. "The brat and her grandmother lured me in here. I thought I was a goner."

"No, I think I'm the real victim here," said the Woodchopper. "I've been dealing with my anger ever since I saw her picking those protected flowers earlier. And now I'm going to have such a trauma. Do you have any aspirin?"

"Sure," said the Wolf, "although I think that post-traumatic stress counselling would, at this moment in time, be the preferred option to facilitate the recovery of your mental balance."

"Thanks."

"I feel your pain," smiled the Wolf, and he patted the Woodchopper on his firm, well padded back, gave a little belch, and said:-

"Do you have any Rennies?"



Who do you think you are hurting, Mr. Fischler?

A Welsh farmer's wife explains the full extent of the crisis in the British livestock industry

THE NEWS broke in 1986 of a frightening disease that affected the central nervous system and brains of cattle. Death of the animal is a certainty. The disease is Bovine Spongiform Encephalopathy or, as it is commonly referred to, BSE. Since that fateful moment, the British meat industry has lurched from one crisis to another.

The theoretical cause of this disease was contaminated animal feeds. These feeds were made using animal-derived proteins, including the carcasses of sheep. Scrapie, the ovine brain disease, was blamed, as it was believed that the species barrier had been crossed. A few years later a human form of Spongiform Encephalopathy was reported. This was Creutzfeldt-Jakob Disease. The question of the species barrier being crossed arose again, with beef being the prime suspect. Eleven years later, BSE still hits the headlines but that is not all that it hits.

The farming industry has been devastated by the discovery of BSE. Beef prices have slumped and farm incomes have fallen dramatically. Feeds containing animal products have been banned. The farming community is being penalised for the ignorance and greed of the big feed producers. Farmers did not know what was in these feeds, and even though we asked repeatedly the manufacturers wouldn't tell us.

Deeply flawed research

Today feeds do not contain any animal-derived protein. They should not have contained animal-derived proteins in the first place. But the research to find out if this really was the cause of the problem has been deeply flawed. No control groups of cattle have been set up to be fed on pre-ban feeds. Research has been carried out, but all the answers are 'maybe' or 'could'. Although this is thoroughly unscientific these results have been made public, causing scare after scare.

The Government does not want even to consider the possibility of BSE being caused by another factor, as it would prove them to be as hasty and incompetent as their predecessors in their handling of the scare. The investigation of a connection between Organophosphates (OPs) and BSE needs to be carried out by official researchers. An independent scientist has found a link between

the prion protein, which is found in cases of BSE, and OPs. Therefore the Government should act upon this information and instigate a full-scale inquiry.

OPs are widely present in everyday modern life, from vegetable sprays to pet shampoos. It is therefore a possibility that the vegetarians who have died from CJD contracted some kind of OP poisoning from their vegetarian diet, which affected their central nervous system, thus creating the human equivalent of a prion protein. OPs were also used in warble fly control on cattle. The substance was poured on to the backs of animals, in the line of the spinal cord, which is a direct link to the brain.

Pointing the finger

The Government needs to carry out more thorough investigations into the cause of BSE and should publish the results in full, even if they end up pointing the finger at the multimulti-million pound agricultural chemicals industry. The effect of the drug 'Ecstasy' on the brain should also be examined carefully. as this causes the brain tissues to deteriorate. Could this be causing the new variant of CJD which affects young people?

The farming industry has suffered too much because of 'what ifs' and 'maybes'. We need answers *now* if we are to salvage what livelihood we have left.

Beef prices slumped after every announcement and never recovered. Prices in the markets keep on falling yet the prices in the supermarkets kept increasing. New regulations concerning beef production have been announced. All male calves needed first Cattle Identification Documents, and then passports. From the 1st of July, 1996 all calves, whether male or female, needed passports. This was to aid traceability, but has added to the tangle of red-tape we have to struggle through.

The regulation that had the biggest effect was regarding cattle of thirty months old. Farmers had the right to sell cattle under thirty months old for human consumption but once over thirty months old they would have to be sent for incineration — 'not fit for human consumption'. The spinal cords and offal are removed from the beef carcasses. If the meat is tainted with any of these listed

body parts it is condemned — once again, unfit to be eaten. Breeding practices have had to be changed so that earlier maturing cattle are produced. The highest price a farmer can expect for his cattle that are over thirty months is £290. This price has fallen gradually since this scheme was introduced.

The latest ruling is that cuts of British beef such as T-bone steak and rib of beef must now be served off the bone. This is another scare to lower beef prices. The cost of running a farm is increasing, but with incomes decreasing farmers are forced to borrow money at high interest rates, or even sell their farms. Some are facing bankruptcy.

'Great' Britain is the only country in the world where the beef that is sold on its supermarket shelves is under thirty months old. No such ruling exists in other countries, even though cases of BSE have been reported there. Britain is a member of the European Union, where allegedly there is a free market. To the British farmers there is no market, as we have been banned totally from exporting our beef since March1996, courtesy of Mr. Fischler and Co. over in Brussels.

The British Government has been instrumental in this ban by not fighting hard enough for the British farmer. The Government does not seem to care about the state of the rural economy. There is nearly one billion pounds in Brussels, waiting to compensate British farmers for the strength of the Green Pound. Our Government will not release it as it has to dip into its pocket to start the process rolling, yet the pocket is deep enough to pay out for the off-chance of recovering Nazi gold.

Defeating the object

The Government allows imports of beef into this country, the age of which they cannot guarantee as being under thirty months. Supermarkets buy this beef, which totally defeats the object of the over-thirty months ban. The supermarkets dictate to the home market what they want, regardless of the effect on the agricultural community, but when it comes to imports they buy because the prices are lower. 'One rule for us and one rule for them' as usual.

Consumers wander into the supermarket for a piece of beef and what could they end up

with but nice topside from a four-year old animal from somewhere else in the world? If they insist on British beef they can be guaranteed a piece of meat from an animal that is under thirtymonths old, which was farm-assured, and was slaughtered under, arguably, the most hygienic system in the European Union. British consumers need to realise that they will not get such quality assurance with imported meat, and that it is important to press the supermarkets to label their meat with its country of origin.

The Government needs to act quickly if it wants to avert an agricultural disaster. Young people are leaving rural areas in droves. There is no reason there for them to stay. Those that do stay will have a very tough time trying to eke out a livelihood. The youngsters who do take up farming or crafts in the countryside need help, not hindrance, from the Government. So far though, two words that do not go together, where farming is concerned, are 'help' and 'Government'

The Government, be it today's or the one of eleven years ago, has done little to stop the decline in farming. In fact, it seems today that it has actually contributed to that decline. We have not had compensation for loss of earnings over the BSE crisis, even though we are not to blame. There is money for us in Brussels but our Government won't pay its share. We need this compensation for our businesses to survive. We need public support. We need a full Public Inquiry into the true cause of BSE, and then we need the truth to be told. We need the export ban lifted.

Distorted 'free market'

We need European producers to be on the same terms as us — they should produce beef that is under thirty months old and the rest must be incinerated, or our thirty-month age limit must be abolished. We cannot compete in a distorted 'free market' where the rules for one country are far harsher than in all other countries. British farmers have been placed in a marketing jail, and release can only come from the Government.

They must stand up for our rights and stop being Europe's lap-dog. They have to learn to bark and bare teeth at the bureaucrats of Germany and France, not sit at their feet and lick their boots. 'Our' Members of Parliament don't seem to care about the rural community. As long as the politicians have their cushy little jobs with added perks, the farmers of Britain can take a running jump. British farmers do not want to jump. We want to earn a living with the fairest conditions possible. We want our level playing field. Every other country has theirs.

British farmers are being used as political pawns. The European Union is trying to bring British agriculture to its knees. Nor is it only British beef that is under scrutiny; now Europe is saying that British lamb over the age of six months should be sold off the bone as well. Just think about a lamb chop for a moment and



"The Government needs to act quickly if it wants to avert an agricultural disaster. Young people are leaving rural areas in droves. There is no reason for them to stay. Those that do stay will have a very tough time trying to eke out a livelihood."

you'll understand what this will mean for sheep farmers. Are they going to apply the same ruling to themselves? Are they heck!

Over-production of meat is a problem in some of the most influential member states of the European Union. Need we mention their names? I wonder if agriculture here is being targeted because these Eurocrats believe that by crippling home meat producers this country will be forced to import their over-produced meat? Or is the real reason more sinister still: a plan to rob us of our ability to feed ourselves, and hence of our independence?

Certainly something is going on. Europe has had cases of BSE, but they do not declare this fact. It has been called such names as 'staggers' and 'vitamin deficiency'. If they do not have the integrity to declare that they too have BSE then what else is being kept from us?

We've had enough of these double-standards. If the EU thinks that farmers here are going to give up without a fight they have another think coming. We are not like the Government who, when told to jump, ask "how high?"

In conclusion, the British meat industry is in crisis, and drastic action needs to be taken if its future is to be safeguarded. The government must get off its backside and start fighting for the rights of British farmers. They need to realise that if they let the decline of British agriculture continue then all other British industries will be at the mercy of Brussels.

British farmers are not going to surrender to the European Union or to incompetent or uncaring politicians, or to greedy supermarkets. It may well be a case of David versus Goliath, but the British farmer is not going down without a fight!

Have you joined the Welling Club?

The Welling Club is a special group which exists to help raise money for the British National Party. Membership is open to all persons, whether or not BNP members, willing to contribute £20 each month to the party's national funds.

Welling Club members are sent regular bulletins informing them of the progress in achieving various important BNP targets which is being made with the help of their donations. They are also entitled to attend, free of charge, an annual club dinner addressed by the BNP Chairman.

Those wishing to join the Welling Club should apply, sending their initial £20 contribution (made out to the 'British National Party'), to: PO Box 117, Welling, Kent, DA16 3DW

NICK GRIFFIN examines a right-wing Tory's analysis of British politics and concludes that

FROM HERE ON, THINGS ARE GOING TO CHANGE

READERS of National Hebdo who take an interest in nationalist parties in other countries will remember the interesting article by a British visitor to last year's BBR, Mr. Derek Turner (National Hebdo Nr. 697). Entitled 'Why is there no Front National in Britain', it made a number of pertinent observations on the differences between the political situation on either side of the Channel. However, as a letter from Lillebonne (Nr. 701) later pointed out, Mr. Turner failed to explain that an embryonic FN does indeed exist in Britain.

The British National Party (BNP) has already established itself as a permanent feature in British politics, has already tasted victory in a local government election contest, and is recognised by a wide variety of opponents as posing the most serious challenge from the nationalist right since the now effectively defunct British National Front became for a few years in the 1970s the most successful patriotic movement in Europe.

Since the leadership of the *Front National* has repeatedly expressed the opinion that the nationalists of Europe must unite to resist the machinations of the globalist liberals, a review of Mr. Turner's article and a brief explanation of the position of the BNP will help readers to form a better understanding of the potential

This article was written at the suggestion of an official in the *Front National*, in response to an article which appeared late last year in a pro-*FN* newspaper. It has been professionally translated by a leading French revisionist, and is at present awaiting publication.

Although aimed primarily at a French audience, there is much in it which could prove useful to BNP activists trying to win over Conservative converts, or to reactivate individuals who have dropped out of active nationalist politics in the past, and who use the "you'll never get anywhere" line as an excuse for not getting back involved.

for nationalist advance in Britain. In particular, he set out four factors which, in his opinion, have retarded the growth of a nationalist alternative in the land of roast beef and warm beer: The 'first-past-the-post' electoral system and an unthinking loyalty to the two main old parties; Anglo-Saxon individualism; a general distrust of intellectualism in politics, and reluctance to take much notice of what happens in the rest of Europe.

Changing voting system

The first point is easily dealt with. As Mr. Turner himself acknowledged, the introduction of PR in domestic British elections is now probably only a matter of time, and the next Euro-election will definitely be run with PR. The official example posted on the Home Office Internet site of how the system most

likely to be adopted would work in East London, shows the BNP, with a suggested eight per cent of the vote in the region, getting one MEP elected. To be honest, such a figure stretches the imagination somewhat, since the party's highest vote in the area in last year's general election was only 7.1 per cent, and its average was much lower. But, having said that, it is impossible to judge in advance the impact of the abolition of the tyranny of the 'wasted vote' argument.

On the question of loyalty to the old parties, in addition to the ont million plus anti-EU votes and the three million national-Conservative abstentions noted by Mr. Turner, one must also consider the implications of the steadily-falling turn-out in recent elections (just 69 per cent last time), and of the fact that the grass-roots membership of the Conservative party is shrinking and ageing so rapidly that its ability to mount a nationwide campaign is approaching irreversible collapse.

'Free traders' no alternative

What is to replace it? The suggestion that an anti-EU alliance based on the United Kingdom Independence Party might fit the bill is wide of the mark for two reasons. First, the UKIP vote has collapsed below even the figures achieved by 'joke' candidates, and the party is riven with internal factionalism. Second, UKIP is simply not a nationalist party. True, its membership contains a number of genuine patriots, but its leadership and constitution are thoroughly liberal, boasting of their support for multi-culturalism, free trade and American domination. French readers with bitter memories of the Goldsmith-backed de Villiers challenge to the Le Pen presidential campaign will know precisely what these people really

As for the prospect of a national champion emerging from the Conservative party, this is



William Hague displays his enthusiasm for 'tolerance', and implicit rejection of the values of Middle Britain. Yet his favourite phrase when discussing the future of the Tory party is "I will not tolerate...." The idea that an organisation which made such a man its leader could ever become the force which can save Britain is utterly ludicrous. A real nationalist movement must therefore be built from scratch just as impossible as the future saviour of France appearing in the ranks of the Gaullists. There is something a little strange about rightwing British Conservatives showering praise on the *FN* now that it is knocking on the gates of power, but returning home to urge likeminded people to stay in the Conservative party and fight the liberal system from within. If these people would only take destiny by the horns and make a clean break with the past, building a powerful nationalist alternative would be very much easier.

Valid point

The second point — the problem of individualism—is very valid, at least as far as England is concerned. But it does not apply to Wales and Scotland, where the community-orientated Celtic tradition has consistently produced massive votes in favour of socialism. Now that the New Labour government has turned its back on such aspirations and set about dismantling the welfare state with Thatcherite ferocity, there is every possibility that those votes can be won by newcomers to the electoral fray.

Even in England, it is possible to see things changing rapidly. The largest political demonstration of any kind in London in recent years was held last year by opponents of Labour's proposed ban on fox-hunting. 120,000 representatives of hitherto silent 'Middle England', cheered speech after speech condemning not just the plan itself, but the urban liberal, politically-correct tyranny behind it. BNP activists handing out leaflets to the crowd were overwhelmed by the sympathy they received. Furthermore, the last few months have seen increasingly militant demonstrations by many thousands of farmers against foreign imports, particularly low-quality beef from South America and Africa. Add such actions by rural folk to the growing wave of direct action by town and city dwellers to evict convicted paedophiles from their neighbourhoods, and one begins to see a fundamental change of mood. When the impact of the Far Eastern deflation really begins to reach the West, the old "I'm alright, Jack" individualism which has hindered moves for real change in British politics will become much less of a problem.

Pragmatism no hindrance

The third alleged problem for those seeking to build in Britain a movement which can emulate the success of the FN is the ingrained pragmatism of the British, and their distrust for intellectualism in politics. There is no doubt that such attitudes are part of our national character, but it is difficult to see why they should hinder the creation of a new political force — provided it keeps its appeal simple, polite, direct and grounded in common sense.

While the BNP's programme is fully coherent intellectually, there is no need to present it in such a way that it is only intelligible to philosophers or political scientists. It can be

summarised under four simple headings:

(i) Freedom—from the EU, from the tyranny of international finance, and from puppet-status under Washington.

(ii) Security — from crime and social collapse, and from the unemployment, low pay and economic uncertainty created by globalism.

(iii) Democracy — in the sense that the government of Britain should respond to the will of the British people, rather than to the whims of a self-chosen, self-serving politicomedia 'elite'.

(iv) *Identity* — the recognition that the artificially-imposed multi-cultural experiment has not worked, that it threatens the very survival of the traditional cultural and ethnic identity of the native people of the British Isles, and that the trends of the last few decades must be reversed if our people are to have a future in their own land.

Influence of events overseas

Finally, Mr. Turner believes that the British take too little interest in what happens in Europe. As a matter of fact, if one studies the centuries'-long record of European brothers' wars caused by Britain's obsession with "maintaining the balance of power on the continent," one could easily conclude that the opposite is true! In any case, it is definitely untrue that the British electorate do not take note of political events across the water. For example, in the wake of the FN's headlinegrabbing victory in Vitrolles, the Daily Express commissioned a national opinion poll in which more than 30 per cent of those questioned were prepared to admit that they would consider voting for a party with the FN's position on immigration if it were to stand in Britain. Like Mr. Turner — but no doubt for different reasons — the paper saw fit to ignore the existence of the BNP, even though the party's own council election victory had graced its front page only three years before. There is no doubt that the continued advance of the Front National will give a major boost to the credibility of nationalist parties throughout Europe, including in Britain.

Even without such "success by association", the BNP can realistically expect significant growth in its own right over the next few years. Various 'anti-fascist' organisations and publications are frantic with worry over the resonance of the party's message in poor working class estates as Blair's austerity programme bites. Meanwhile, local units all over Britain are consistently reporting an increase in the proportion of well-educated and wealthier recruits from the newly insecure middle class

Once again then, the position of the BNP in Britain today is one which would be very familiar to long-standing *FN* activists. The biggest single help now (aside from winning council seats, which our opponents fear *will* happen within the next couple of years) would be if the more intellectual nationalists still



The behind the scenes reality of the Tory party is even worse than the vacuous liberal grin on its public face. Ma Chinkwan (above) ,whose family made its fortune in heroin, gave the Conservatives £1 million just before the general election. What favours did he expect to buy? Hague has promised to return the money "if it can be shown that any of it came from drugs," thereby showing that he accepts in principle the idea that the potential Government of Britain can be in the pockets of wealthy foreigners. What more proof of the terminal decay of the Tory party does the 'right-wing' need?

clinging to the Conservative Party were to stop deluding themselves that there is the slightest prospect of salvation from that geriatric and discredited political corpse.

Various 'rightist' initiatives, including Derek Turner's interesting and well-produced magazine, *Right Now*, have done a good job in drawing together some of the formerly isolated nationalist elements on the fringes of the Conservative party, but they remain powerless to alter the course of a ship which is breaking up anyway. The BNP lifeboat is already on its way, and they will be welcome aboard.

The only baggage we ask them to leave behind is the 'right-wing' idea that the working class does not need protection from economic exploitation — for globalism is liberalism at its most ruthless. The British National Party intends to champion the protection of British workers and independent businessmen from globalism, and it is that as much as our opposition to mass immigration which is going to get us elected. See you in the European Parliament!

CULTURAL DIVERSITY versus LIBERAL GLOBALISM

ARTHUR RIX pleads the case for artistic humanism

IT IS a fundamental precept of racial nationalism that each people, or Folk, possesses a particular soul. This racial soul mamfests itself both in the spiritual character of the nation concerned, and in its artistic output. Thus we speak of 'folk-music', 'folk-tales', etc., as the artistic expression of a particular race of people. The beauty of a *flamenco* guitar melody is quintessentially Spanish, while the folk tales of the brothers Grimm cannot conceivably be anything other than German.

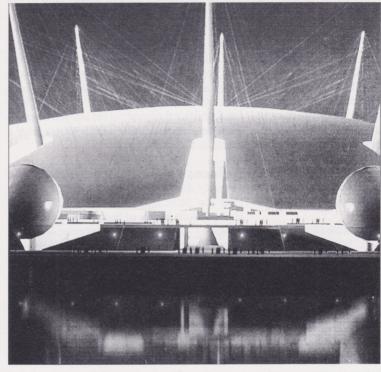
It is a mistake, however, to relate only the 'popular' cultural forms to this spiritual analysis. Even in the 'higher' forms of art, such as classical music, we see the unmistakable influence of what have been called Racial Aesthetics. Anyone listening to the Peer Gynt suite could only conclude that its composer must have been a Scandinavian, or at least a North European.

Equally, the idiom of 18th and 19th century bel canto opera was overwhelmingly Italian, both in character and form. The Germanic composer Mozart understood this, as a comparison between his Italian-language operas (such as Don Giovanni and Le Nozze Di Figaro) and his German works (e.g. Die Zauberfloete) demonstrates so clearly. Compare the famous aria Non Piu Andrai from Figaro with Dies Bildnis Ist Bezaubert Schoen from Zauberfloete. Not only is the language different, but the music itself is of a completely contrasting character.

Roots of the individual

Works of art do not, of course, arise 'spontaneously' from a particular race or nation. They are created by type-forming individuals of genius who are able to give cultural expression to the collective Folkwill of a people. An individual person, Edvard Grieg, created the Peer Gynt suite as an expression of the Norwegian soul. Equally, an individual person created the story of Hansel and Gretl, though his or her name is now lost to us.

The mistake of 18th and 19th century aesthetes was to equate 'high art' only



New Labour's millennium dome. This hugely expensive modernist monstrosity will only last for 25 years. Throw-away architecture for the disposable consumer society

with that of the classical Greek and Roman period whilst underestimating the contribution of later Germanic cultures. As Rosenberg pointed out so perceptively:-

"Their limitations are clear. They look only to Greek art for inspiration and they all speak of the possibility of a universal aesthetics. If they would accept the fact of racial differences in art, then on their theoretical thought — the thought which we describe as the philosophy of the eighteenth century — we would have an acceptable base on which to build."

This refusal to accept differences in art has been compounded a thousand times since the post-1945 triumph of liberalism. The tragedy of the late 20th century has been the attempt to create a 'global culture'. Identical concrete tower blocks now disfigure cities on every continent. The hideous screeching of the raceless and sexless Michael Jackson is worshipped in every land. The greatest boast of the postwar plutocracy is that one can buy an identical McDonalds hamburger in any

city of the world from New York to Peking.

One of the most profound expressions of cultural diversity is to be found in architecture. The buildings created by a particular nation are the most profound expression of its culture, by virtue of the fact that they are the most visible form of art. We can choose to ignore a painting or a piece of music, but it is impossible to be unaware of the buildings which surround us.

Modernist brutalism

This fact is recognised by the liberal, anti-humanist school of thought. Hence, for decades, the liberal-plutocratic establishment has clamoured to tear down ancient buildings and replace them with blocks of concrete brutalism. It is no coincidence that Henry Morgenthau's plan to subjugate eighty million central Europeans began with the reduction of cities from Hamburg to Danzig to piles of rubble

Whether one looks within or outside the Western world, the ancient forms of folk-building are immeasurably superior

to the anti-humanism of the tower block. The harmony and beauty of the Forbidden City of old Peking is the perfect expression of the highest ideals of Chinese philosophy. Compare this with the meaningless jumble of concrete, glass and plastic which forms modern Hong Kong. Even though the Western mind can never truly comprehend the 'differentness' of the Chinese soul, we can at least appreciate in the abstract sense that ancient Chinese buildings are intrinsically beautiful. There is nothing beautiful or individualistic about a tower block, whether it is located in Berlin or Tokyo, London or Singapore.

Creativity

Folk-Nationalists do not despise innovation per se. In fact, the opposite is the case — folkish philosophers from Nietzsche to Rosenberg have lauded the creativity and originality of 'type-forming' individuals. Indeed, the whole philosophy of folk-nationalism is based on the value of the individual over the committee, of leadership over collectivism. The whole history of Western civilisation is based on innovation and the desire to explore new frontiers.

But innovation should never become divorced from folk culture. The American

architect Frank Lloyd Wright was an innovator, but his buildings are ultimately unsuccessful because they are self-consciously 'modern' without reference to traditional forms. Conversely, the British architect Sir Edwin Lutyens was able to create new forms of domestic architecture which drew on the beauty and harmony of the past. The Arts and Crafts architecture of the early 20th century was able to innovate without completely discarding the folkish traditions of the past.

Modern materials, ancient styles

This is equally valid today. If one visits some of the more beautiful parts of Europe, such as Tuscany or Bavaria, it is immediately apparent that most modern buildings there are being built in ancient styles, albeit with modern materials and construction methods. It would be feasible to build modern blocks in the middle of central Europe or in the Mediterranean region, but the local people there realise perfectly well that tourists do not want to see brutalism; they want to see something which is a true expression of local folk culture.

One of the few laudable features of post-war Europe has been the way in which many of the devastated cities have been meticulously restored. Walking around Munich, Danzig or Nuremberg today it is hard to realise that those cities were piles of rubble at the end of the War. Many of the 'historic' buildings are in fact only a few decades old!

Western culture, then, is characterised by diversity. If the beauty of ancient Greece is symbolised by the austere grace of the Parthenon, the Mediaeval period is epitomised by the great cathedrals and half-timbered houses of our old cities. Ouoting Rosenberg again:-

"The Greek temple was a sculptural creation to be viewed from all sides, standing soberly closed off and independent in itself. The Gothic cathedral spiraled upward out of a swarm of little gabled houses, using the latter as measuring rods of its size, with the little houses and their inhabitants leaning on the common creation of their soul."

We must guard the diversity of our culture from those who wish to destroy it. If the globalists ever achieve their aim of a raceless, cultureless world, then that world will be plunged into an eternal night from which it will never awaken.

FOX-HUNTING AND THE BNP

A few readers have written to ask whether the production of the 'Theme Park Britain' leaflet and similar material means that the BNP has adopted a position in support of fox-hunting. The simple answer to this is 'no'. The party does not support hunting, but it does support the right of individuals to choose for themselves, either to hunt, not to hunt, or to oppose hunting by legal means.

We believe that the proper job of Government is to deal with the major affairs of state, so as to help to provide the conditions necessary for national prosperity, health, unity and strength. The passing of petty laws, which destroy the traditions and freedoms of ordinary people is, by contrast, the mark of growing tyranny.

We personally may or may not want to go hunting, to stand on terraces at football matches, or to eat beef on the bone; but we will defend always the freedom of choice of those who do.

SPEARHEAD SUPPORT FUND

Income from the sales of our magazine is not enough to cover production and administrative costs. We therefore rely on regular donations from our supporters so that we may remain solvent.

Because of the controversial nature of the opinions expressed in these columns, it is impossible to induce wholesale distributers to handle our magazine. Hence our need for additional financial support.

Please send all contributions to: Spearhead, c/o PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please note that receipts are not normally sent for donations of less than £10 unless specifically requested, in which case an SAE would be much appreciated. Thanks.

Remember the BNP in your will!

We wish all our readers a long life, but none of us can stay on this earth for ever. Have you ever thought about how you can help the cause when you are gone?

The British National Party has benefitted immensely from a few of its supporters remembering the party in their wills. In most cases the money has been invested so as to guarantee the party a regular income, rather than being spent all in one go.

Why not become one of these benefactors yourself? Whatever you do, make sure you do not die intestate and so let your estate go to prop up the anti-British Establishment!

It is natural that if you have a family you should wish to provide for them, but nevertheless you may well like to set aside something for the good cause as well. If, on the other hand, you have no next of kin, there is all the more reason for ensuring that the Cause gets something by which to remember you.

If you require any advice on this matter, please ring or write in and we will be pleased to help.

THE FEMINISATION OF THE WHITE MAN

I ALWAYS have been very fond of women perhaps too much sometimes. I always have enjoyed their company greatly. I have really worshipped feminine beauty. I have admired and respected women when they have served their purpose in the life of our people, as much as I have admired and respected men who have served their purpose.

Having said this I must tell you now that I believe that a great part of the present pathology of our society can be ascribed properly to its feminisation over the past century or two, to its loss of its former masculine spirit and masculine character.

This came to mind most recently when I saw and heard the reaction to Timothy McVeigh's statement to the court on August 14, at the time he was sentenced to die. What McVeigh said was very relevant, very pertinent. He said that the government teaches its citizens by its example. When the government breaks the law, then its citizens will not respect the law.

But the spectators almost uniformly were disappointed by this statement. They complained that they wanted to hear him say that he was sorry for what he had done, that he was sorry for the innocent victims of the Oklahoma City bombing. They weren't even interested in hearing about the much larger issue of government lawlessness that Mr. McVeigh raised. They only wanted an apology for the suffering of individual victims. This is a feminine attitude, this focusing on personal and individual feelings rather than on the larger, impersonal context. It is a feminine attitude, despite the fact that it was expressed by grown men.

Self-censorship

Many other people besides me have come to similar conclusions, although not all of them have wanted to come right and out and say so, because that would be the height of political incorrectness, the height of 'insensitivity'. As far back as the 1960s some perceptive commentators were remarking on the generally unmasculine character of the young men they encountered in our universities. Male university students even then tended to be too timid; too soft; too lacking in boldness, pride, and independence; too whiny in adversity; insufficiently willing to endure hardship or to challenge obstacles.

We have always had both soft, dependent men and hard, proud men in our society, but the commentators were comparing the relative

numbers of masculine and non-masculine men they saw in our universities in the 1960s with what they had seen in the 1930s and 1940s. The 1960s, of course, were a time when the whinier men were making extraordinary efforts to remain in the universities in order to avoid military service, while many of the more masculine men were off in Vietnam, but this isn't enough to account for the change these commentators noticed.

Something written by the American historian Henry Adams back in 1913 was recently called to my attention. Adams wrote: "Our age has lost much of its ear for poetry, as it has its eye for color and line and its taste for war and worship, wine and women." Now, Henry Adams was a man who had much more than a passing interest in such matters - he was a lifelong student of these things and also was a professor of history at Harvard

Dr. WILLIAM PIERCE examines an unhealthy trend

back in the days when the professors at that university were expected to know what they were talking about — so we ought to pay some attention to his observation of the state of affairs in America in 1913. Incidentally, he was a member of one of America's most distinguished families. He was a great grandson of the founding father and second President of the country, John Adams, and a grandson of the sixth President, John Quincy Adams.

Henry's brother, Brooks Adams, had written a book 18 years earlier, in 1895, on the subject commented on by Henry. It was The Law of Civilization and Decay, and in it Brooks made an even more general observation than that stated later by Henry. Brooks saw two types of man: the type he described as spiritual man, typified by the farmer-warrior-poetpriest; and the type he called economic man, typified by the merchant and the bureaucrat. I believe that Brooks must have known a different breed of priests than those I am familiar with. He was thinking of Martin Luther and Giordano Bruno, not Billy Graham and John Paul II.

He saw spiritual man as having the leading role in the building of a civilisation, with the economic men coming out of the woodwork and assuming the dominant role after the civilization had peaked and was in the process

of decay. Spiritual men are those with vision and daring and a close connection to their roots, their spiritual sources. Economic men are those who know how to calculate the odds and evaluate an opportunity, but who have cut themselves loose from their spiritual roots and become cosmopolitans, to the extent that that offers an economic advantage. The spirit of adventure and the current of idealism run strong in spiritual men; economic men, on the other hand, are materialists. And Brooks was referring only to European men, to white men, not other races.

Rule by merchants and lawyers

Most of us are a mixture of the two types, and it's difficult to find examples of purely spiritual or purely economic men. Michelangelo and Charles Lindbergh tended toward the type of spiritual man. Pick almost any prominent politician today — Bill Clinton or Newt Gingrich, say - and you have a good example of economic man. Which is not to say that all economic men are politicians, by any means: just that, since they are not likely to be distinguished in the arts, scholarship, or exploration, politics is where economic men are most likely to find fame.

So what does this have to do with the feminisation of our society and the preponderance of whiny young men at our universities today? Actually, these things are very closely interrelated. They also are related to the things which caught the attention of Henry Adams: the loss of our aesthetic sense, our warrior spirit, and our feeling for what is divine, along with our masculinity.

When I say 'loss', I am using this word only in its relative sense. Our society still has masculine elements, masculine characteristics; it's just that they are weaker now than they were 200 years ago. And 200 years ago there were some effeminate tendencies to be found; tendencies which today have become much more pronounced. It would be an error, I believe, to attribute this shift in balance solely to the machinations of feminists, homosexuals, or other enemies of our ethnic survival. They are responsible for the condition of our society today primarily in the sense that the pus in a ripe boil is to be blamed for the boil. The feminists, homosexuals and other subversive elements characterise our society in large part today — they are symptoms of the pathology afflicting our society — but we must look deeper for the cause of our decay.

Let me repeat Henry Adams' observation.

He wrote: "Our age has lost much of its ear for poetry, as it has its eye for color and line and its taste for war and worship, wine and women."

If he were writing today, he might note that the immortal lyrics of his contemporary, Tennyson, have given way in favour of the pretentious drivel of Maya Angelou; that the Western tradition in art, which had culminated in the 19th century in the paintings of Caspar David Friedrich and John Constable, has been shoved aside in the 20th century by the trashart of Picasso, Chagall, and Pollock; that the profession of arms, which was still a more or less honorable profession in the 19th century. a profession in which gentlemen and even scholars still could be found, has become at the end of the 20th century a vocation for bureaucrats and lickspittles, for men without honor or spirit; that worship, once taken seriously even by many intelligent and sophisticated men, is now the business of Christian democrats, with their egalitarian social gospel, and of vulgarians of the Jim and Tammy Faye Bakker stripe, with their television congregations of superstitious, amen-shouting dimwits.

Can we properly describe this change noted by Henry Adams as the feminisation of our society? Or should it be thought of as the replacement of aristocratic values by democratic values, a general vulgarisation of standards and tastes? Actually, these two ways of looking at the change are related. But let me take Brooks Adams' position now and say that the change can be attributed most fundamentally to the growing materialism in our society, to the replacement of spiritual values by economic values. What does that have to do with feminism or with democracy?

Safety before honour

Actually, a great deal. In a very broad sense, aristocratic values are masculine values, and democratic values—egalitarian values—are feminine values. It is also true that, in a very broad sense, materialism is a feminine way of looking at the world. It is a way which puts emphasis on safety, security, and comfort, and on tangible things at the expense of intangibles. It is not concerned with concepts such as honour, and very little with beauty, tradition, and roots. It is a way with a limited horizon, with the home and hearth very much in sight, but not distant frontiers. Reverence and awe for Nature's majesty are unknown to the materialist.

As spiritual man gives way to economic man, when one historical era merges into another—as idealism gives way to materialism—society gives a freer play to the feminine spirit while it restricts the masculine spirit. Words gain over deeds; action gives way to talk. Quantity is valued over quality. All of God's children are loved equally. The role of the government shifts from that of a father, who maintains an orderly and lawful

environment in which men are free to strive for success as little or as much as suits them, to that of a mother, who wants to ensure that all of her children will be supplied with whatever they need.

It is not just society which changes, not just government, not just public policy; individual attitudes and behaviour also change. The way in which children are raised changes. Girls no longer are raised to be mothers and homemakers but rather to be self-indulgent careerists. Boys no longer are raised to be strong-willed, independent, and resourceful. That requires hardness and self-denial; it requires masculine rule during the formative years. A disciplined environment gives way to a permissive one, and so the child does not learn self-discipline. Spanking becomes a criminal offence. The child is not punished for disobedience, nor is he given the opportunity to fail and to learn from this the penalties that the real world holds for those who are not strong enough to succeed. And so boys grow up to be whiny and ineffective young men, who believe that a plausible excuse is an acceptable substitute for performance and who never can understand why the gratification they seek eludes them.



Overt decadence, deliberately promoted by the controlled media, is only a symptom of a much deeper sickness

The move from masculine idealism to feminine materialism leads inevitably to hedonism, egoism, and eventually narcissism. Henry Adams also claimed that we have lost our taste for wine and women. Well, certainly not in the sense that we have become less interested in alcohol or sex. What he meant is that we have lost the keen edge of our appreciation for civilization's refinements, for the finest and most subtle things in life: that our appetites have become grosser as they have become less disciplined. Our interest now is in alcohol for its ability to give us a momentary buzz, not in fine wine for its inherent artistry.

A similar consideration applies to the way in which our taste for women has changed. And is this not to be expected? It is the masculine spirit which appreciates woman, which appreciates feminine qualities, and as this spirit declines, our taste for women loses its edge and becomes coarser. We move from an age in which women were not only appreciated but also treasured and protected into an age in which homosexuality is open, tolerated, and increasingly common; Madonna is a celebrated symbol of American womanhood; and feminine beauty is a mere commodity, like soybeans or

crude oil: an age in which parents dump their daughters into the multi-racial cesspool that America's schools and cities have become to let them fend for themselves. In an age in which materialism and feminism are ascendant, this is the only way it can be. To attempt to make it otherwise — to attempt to decommercialize sex, for example — would be a blow against the economy, against the materialist spirit. And to elevate women again to the protected status they had in a more masculine era would be fought tooth and nail by the feminists as a limitation on women's freedom.

Large-scale

This subject is a little fuzzy, and I've been speaking qualitatively rather than quantitatively. For almost everything I've said, an opponent could produce a counter-example. And that's because I'm talking about very large-scale phenomena, involving many people, many institutions, and many types of interactions. Even during periods of history which I would characterise as masculine or as dominated by the masculine spirit, one can find examples of feminine tendencies and of institutions with a feminine spirit, just as one can find masculine tendencies in our society today. For example, while I claim that our society is becoming more effeminate today. someone can attempt to counter that by noting that masculinized women are more prominent today — female lawyers, female executives, and so on — and one can attribute that to masculine influences in our society. I would counter that by saying that when men become less masculine, women become less feminine.

Likewise, when I relate materialism and feminism, or when I say that the rise of the economic spirit is associated with a decline in masculinity, someone else can find plenty of men with no shortage of testosterone—strong, aggressive capitalists—who are epitomes of what Brooks Adams called 'economic man'.

What it really amounts to is that the masculine character, like the feminine character, has many components. The component I have emphasized today is the spiritual component — and there are other components.

It is a complex subject. But I still believe that we can meaningfully describe what has happened to our society and our civilization during the past couple of centuries as a decline in masculinity. I believe that such a description sheds a useful light on one aspect of what has happened to us. And I believe that Henry Adams' comment on our society's loss of its artistic sense and of its sense of reverence, along with its warrior spirit, helps us to understand our predicament.

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BNP on your TV

NICK GRIFFIN reports on a prize within our grasp

"THE MASSES are addicted to television; we can't get on television, therefore we can never get anywhere." If I had a hundred pounds for every time I've heard that in nationalist circles over the last twenty years or so, I could buy a satellite TV station! The sentiment is almost universal — which is odd, because it simply isn't true.

It was true not so many years ago. The only TV programmes in Britain were those put out by the BBC and a handful of commercial television companies. With a choice of just three or four channels covering the entire country, a single lying 'documentary' about a racial nationalist party could devastate popular support. Worse still, a handful of editors exercised total control over the news, which millions of people used to form or modify what they mistakenly thought was their own picture of life in modern Britain.

Even those many people who knew that something wasn't right had absolutely no chance of making a choice which would give them access to a real alternative. There is no doubt that this liberal-left monopoly grip over the 'idiot box' has been a significant factor in our inability so far to break through into the political mainstream.

The future is different

But times — and technology — have changed. When the only TV cameras were huge contraptions costing as much as a small house, and requiring a team of three or four highly-trained engineers to use them, it was indeed impossible for us to shoot TV footage. When professional-level editing equipment was more expensive still, it was indeed impossible for us to make a watchable programme. And when the only way to show it was to be a relative or associate of Lew Grade, it was indeed impossible for us to get on television

Today, in complete contrast, it is impossible for our enemies to keep us off! Video cameras and very sophisticated editing equipment have plummetted in price, bringing near-broadcast quality programme production within our reach. The majority of households in Britain own a VCR. At the same time, the proliferation of video hire shops, and satellite and cable channels, has broken millions of viewers of the habit of automatically watching BBC or ITV.

Although viewing figures for the soaps and well-known comedies remain huge, for the rest of the time people are exercising far greater choice over what they watch than would have seemed possible only a few years ago. So there is no reason why they shouldn't choose to watch videos produced by the BNP. There is no problem at all with producing our own television programmes any more, the only remaining difficulty is getting them into people's video recorders.

Let me repeat the key point: Nothing can stop us 'getting on television', the *only* question is 'how many sets?' That, of course, depends on how interesting we make our material, and how much work we put into our distribution network.

One really exciting project is the creation of a regular video magazine, which could be shown at BNP meetings or sold/hired to party supporters. This would include a brief look at some aspect of current affairs, pointing out the deceitful way in which the controlled media deal with the issue, and setting out the nationalist solution. Other features could be a short talk from John Tyndall, notes for organisers and activists, footage of recent activities, inspiring images of the land and the people we fight to save, and so on.

Potential for rapid growth

A video magazine on those lines would be particularly valuable to new, small units, which are not yet in a position to have formal meetings in hired halls with guest speakers. Providing a professional focus for even the newest group of supporters in even the most far-flung parts of the country, would revolutionise the party's potential for rapid organisational growth.

In due course, each party region would in turn acquire its own camcorder, and could submit material for inclusion in the national video magazine. So, for example, people all over Britain would be able to hear first-hand accounts of the sort of



anti-white racist attacks being perpetrated on communities in parts of Yorkshire and Lancashire on a daily basis, even though the controlled media refuse even to mention them.

Copies of such a video could be lent to regulars on door-to-door *British Nationalist* sales rounds, and would be potent aids to recruitment. Particularly as digital video becomes commonplace over the next few years, there would be nothing to stop sympathisers copying generation after generation of each tape, which would thus reach an ever-widening audience.

Now is the time!

Another development of enormous importance in the field of distribution is the news that a number of companies are racing to launch a system which allows videos to be sent at high speed down conventional telephone lines straight into domestic VCRs. This will break the broadcast/satellite/cable companies monopoly overnight! Clearly it is vital that we do everything possible to master the production of good quality programmes now, so as to be able to take advantage of this new technology at the earliest possible date.

In case all this sounds too good to be true, permit me to digress and consider the way in which racial nationalist use of another relatively new technology has grown beyond anyone's wildest dreams in little more than a decade. One evening back in the early 1980s, a small group of young National Front members discussed with the late Ian Stuart the possibility of producing the first-ever 'Rock Against Communism' Skrewdriver single. Great was the rejoicing a few months later when we took delivery of the cardboard boxes which contained the initial pressing of one thousand copies. Almost as great was the worry about whether we would ever sell them! We did, and another single was

followed by an EP, then by a whole album.

Despite repeated problems with short-sighted or greedy plundering of funds by those who still failed to understand the full potential of the operation, the underground white music movement spread worldwide. It now includes Country and Western, folk and neoclassical music, as well as rougher-edged material which would have some Spearhead readers 'reaching for their revolvers,' but which is none the less extraordinarily effective.

The extent of the influence of this phenomenon was the subject of nearly a full page in the *Guardian* on January 21st, 1998. This dealt with "the rise of far-right views among a 'lost generation', and on the thriving, though banned, music scene that is its glue." According to the *Guardian:*-

"Vast tracts of eastern Germany are becoming *de facto* no-go areas for foreigners, left-wingers, gays and teenage punks... This seems less the result of orchestration by ringleaders than a spontaneous development at the grass roots."

In spite of increasing state repression — 30,000 CDs were seized in Kiel last October, and concerts are frequently stopped — there were 79 concerts in Germany alone last year, with audiences of up to 1,600.

Even more significant is the way in which the music, although illegal, now dominates youth culture in much of former East Germany. The paper quotes a Berlin social-worker on the situation in huge areas of the east:-

"Everybody sang along and everyone knew the words by heart,' he said. Teenagers wept while listening to a neo-Nazi ballad.



Another race riot. The truth about the problems in our society — and the BNP's answers — need to be presented on TV to make a real impression

"They are constantly supplied with new recordings. It's remarkable this is reaching such a small town, but it's ever-present, in their tape-recorders and in their heads."

Elsewhere in the article, the *Guardian* is, for a change, slightly more honest than the hysterical social worker:-

"Mirko, a 20-year-old roofer, and his unemployed mate are neither militant skinheads nor neo-Nazis. They are what pass these days for 'normal' east German youths, members of what social workers, police and politicians fear is a 'lost generation' - casualties of the hidden 'unification crisis' eight years after the Berlin Wall collapsed. "These kids want simple answers to highly complex questions. They don't' want political parties or democracy; they want to be part of a popular national community governed by German virtues,' says Annette Kahane. a former east Berlin commissioner for foreigners. 'That means the work ethic, discipline, order, cleanliness, loyalty. strength."

Needless to say, much the same phenomenon, albeit at present on a smaller scale, can be found in the USA and Canada, Australia, other parts of mainland Europe and, of course, Britain.

The point of this digression is to show that we do not have to sit helplessly awaiting events, paralysed like rabbits in front of the glaring lights of the liberal media juggernaut. What has been achieved with CDs to break the multiracialists' death grip on youth music, can also be done with videos to end their monopoly on broadcasting.

We can make things happen; we can start, and win, a cultural war of position. There is a yawning gulf between what millions of ordinary people, old as well as young, hear and see in the mass media, and what they want to hear and see. Starting from as humble beginnings as did the now internationally powerful nationalist music wave, the BNP's video operation will one day fill that gulf.

As a matter of fact, the beginnings aren't that humble in any case. The party has already bought an excellent quality semi-professional camcorder, and is in the process of training a small team of cameramen. Remember also that, although we had to hire filming and editing equipment, the BNP's election broadcast was produced *entirely* by party members.

After examining various different options, we have found an editing system

BNP Film Unit — can you help?

If you already own a good camcorder or an S-VHS or Hi-8 video recorder, have experience of video filming or editing, or have any other knowledge or skills which you think might be of use in this project, then you could join and help the BNP film unit. Please write to tell us what you can do. Better still, why not send us some details on video? Please write to: The Film Unit, PO Box 1032, Ilford, Essex, IG1 1DY

which is capable of producing material of up to full broadcast quality, but which is nevertheless very affordable.

We already have outline scripts and tapes of unedited footage for the first two projects: a short 'canvassing' video to be given to potential voters in key local election seats, and a 'This is the BNP' introductory video for new inquirers.

Punchline

Now, I hope you're feeling enthusiastic about this, because here comes the sting! Although the sophisticated editing system which we need to make all this happen costs only £2,000, that's money which the BNP simply can't spare at the moment, particularly in the run-up to the May elections. So we need *your* help — and we need it *now!* If the election video is to be ready in time for the campaign in April, we must be able to buy the editing system within three weeks. That means that we need people to dig into their pockets straight away, rather than waiting till the end of the month.

Television is the most powerful opinion-forming tool in the history of the world. It has been in the hands of the enemies of Western civilisation for far too long. We're determined to start to change that. What about you?

Spearhead asks every reader who possibly can to donate generously to the £2,000 Video Editing Fund. We need this equipment now! Please make your cheques/POs, made payable to 'British National Party' and send today to: Video Unit, c/o PO Box 117, Welling, Kent, DA16 3DW.



SIR: Twenty years ago, when I joined the old National Front, it was predicted that Britain would cease to be a majority white country by 2068. I have never seen this prophesy challenged, and it was recently admitted that white children are already in the minority in the whole of Inner London.

As the next century draws on, and historians begin to wonder what madness took hold of the Great White Race during this century, I suspect that *Spearhead* will be consulted as almost the only source of truth. One item which should therefore feature in it is the mind-blowing decision at last year's Paris parade of Franco-German military might at the Arc de Triomphe was to exclude blue-eyed, blond-haired soldiers from the German contingent!

M. F. INGRAMS Orpington, Kent

SIR: As an ardent monarchist, though occasionally irritated by inane utterances by leading members of the House of Windsor, and also by the frequent absurd junketing of some of its younger members, I nevertheless feel that the article by Andrew Bower in your January issue was somewhat unfair to the Royal Family.

The Queen and the family have striven all their days to serve this country, according to their conception of that which is required of them under our constitution. It is not within their remit to oppose the Establishment. The Queen is sovereign in, and under, Parliament; the Queen reigns, Parliament rules!

Parliament is elected by the people, and is supposed to represent their will. It is to this seemingly reasonable assumption that Her Majesty is bound to relate. Charismatic personalities such as Edward VIII and Princess Diana have attempted in vain to buck the system; their great popularity did not save them, nor did it serve us one wit.

It was not the Monarchy that took us into two fratricidal wars, imported millions of unassimilable aliens into the country and, by special concessions of preference (so-called 'positive discrimination') exalted them into a privileged class. Neither was it the Monarchy which, among various other terrible acts,

introduced repressive measures against free speech; handed over our sovereignty to European commissars, and covered scores of square miles of once beautiful countryside with bricks and concrete.

The people of this state have freely, if unthinkingly, chosen to elect corrupt politicians who have betrayed us, dishonoured our ancestors, and disinherited our descendants. The strings of these puppet politicians are pulled by the money- and media-masters, but it is by the wish of the electorate that they rule, and it is thus ultimately its responsibility.

When we succeed in convincing our own folk of their error, then, and only then, will the Monarchy be enabled truly to represent and reflect our nation. PETER WILLIAMS
Great Yarmouth,
Norfolk

SIR: The BNP is right to focus on Labour's shameful abandonment of its traditional supporters. All the same, it is necessary to accept the economic reality that a state's resources are finite. In this context, perhaps we should draw attention to the fairly obvious link between the success of a nationalist government's repatriation programme and its ability to look after its own folk.

COLIN VERNON

East Grinstead

West Sussex

SIR: I feel that Nick Griffin's excellent article 'New Times, New Tactics' should not pass without comment and, I hope, maximum publicity. In my retirement from the tired scene of international finance, I have received no pension save a reduced state one. Nick Griffin's article was brilliantly honed down, taking in everything from international commerce to the deplorable state of local pavements.

Our local hospital is faced with closure, while the Kent and Canterbury Hospital is to suffer a major reduction in services. Although this village has no continuous pavement along the main road and no pedestrian crossing, the local council announced last August that it proposed building a village hall/community centre with a car park for 64 vehicles on a recreation ground. More than 60 angry locals packed into the local W.I. Hall to listen to specious facts and figures as to why such a facility is necessary. A stormy meeting took place, which I reported to the local press, which took up the story.

The council refused a referendum on the grounds that it would cost too much. A neighbour therefore got his computer into action and we put out our own 'ballot'. Within four days we had a village-wide result: 95 per cent did not want the

proposed new hall. Not long after, the council chairman resigned and the whole project was dropped in favour of sorting out the pavement problem.

Nick Griffin's article could not have come at a more appropriate time, as I see a distinct parallel between his comments and affairs locally. As the cracks appear in Tony Blair's utopian dream, I can only see the BNP filling them, as the official opposition lacks any substance. Go to it! BERNARD FAULKNER Whitstable, Kent

SIR: As a result of my reporting an attempted moped theft and yet another attempted burglary, we had a police officer round this morning. My wife and daughter were also present as we got to talking about the lawless state of the country these days.

It was agreed that most people do not even report crime these days, partly because of hopelessness, but also because so many people have slipped into petty crime themselves that they fear any sort of police investigation. Such factors make 'official' crime statistics only a tiny fraction of the real problem.

Inevitably, in this city the question of Asian gang attacks came up, particularly as my wife and daughter have both experienced many such incidents. Being diplomatic, my daughter commented that "I suppose many whites are just as bad."

The police officer's reply was as truthful as it was unexpected: "No. I have to say that the black-on-white (his words) muggings and violence are much more rife; any of us police could tell you that. It's nearly every day now, and it all gets recorded in our incident book, but you won't see it in the papers."

It's getting worse. Only the other day, two people just walking along were attacked in two separate incidents and slashed with Stanley knives by Asians jumping out of a car. Last week a predominantly white youth club was petrol-bombed twice by Asians. And again, not a word in the press! Imagine if such attacks were carried out by whites against Asians — there'd be huge headlines.

NAME AND ADDRESS SUPPLIED but witheld to protect the police officer.

SIR: I see in the *Daily Telegraph* (27th January, 1998) that the Countryside Alliance has instructed its stewards to remove BNP members from its forthcoming Countryside Rally in London. Well, I'm not a BNP member, but I'm going to the rally again, and if I see such a thing going on they'll have to remove me too! Good luck BNP! GERALD SIMPSON Shrewsbury

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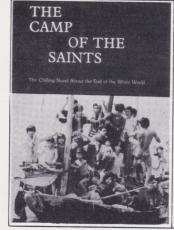
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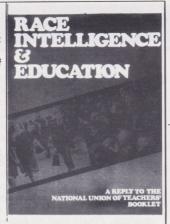
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RACE, INTELLIGENCE AND EDUCATION. 50p. Produced by a group of nationalist teachers in reply to an NUT race-mixing booklet. Packed with facts and cogent argument. 1979, 20 A4 pages.

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THIS AGE OF CONFLICT (Ivor Benson) £3.20. An exposure of the illegitimate power structures that exist in today's world. 1987, 61pp.

THUS SPAKE ZARATHUSTRA (Friedrich Nietzsche) £6.99. The doctrine of racial progress and the development of the Superman. This ed. 1969, 343pp

TO RESTRAIN THE RED HORSE: THE URGENT NEED FOR RADICAL ECONOMIC REFORM (Alan D. Armstrong). £11.95. A businessman discusses the origin of our money system, its social and ecological consequences and proposals for its reform. 1996, 137pp.

TRAP, THE (Sir James Goldsmith) £7.99. Enigmatic businessman defends the concept of the nation state and points out the perils of free trade, particularly from the far East. 1994, 216pp.

TREASON AT MAASTRICHT (Rodney Atkinson & Norris McWhirter) £3.50. A complete and detailed exposure of the illegal and unconstitutional action of the Government in signing the Treaty of Maastricht. 1994 123pp.

TRUTH OUT OF AFRICA (Ivor Benson) £4.40. Describes the effects of the 'winds of change' in Africa and the agencies responsible for the plight of that continent today. 3rd ed., 1995,xv,92pp. VENTILATIONS (Wilmot Robertson) £4.50. The

VENTILATIONS (Wilmot Robertson) £4.50. The sequel to the same author's widely acclaimed *The Dispossessed Majority*. Revised edition 1982, 113pp.

VICTIM OF THE HOLOCAUST (Hans Peter Rullman) £3.50. The story of the framing of John Demjanjuk. 1987, 78pp.

WALL STREET .AND THE BOLSHEVIK REVOLUTION (Anthony C. Sutton) £6.80. The links between Wall Street finance and the Russian Revolution are proved beyond all question by an established scholar. 1974, 228pp.

WEALTH, VIRTUAL WEALTH AND DEBT (Frederick Soddy) £10.00. The author, a Nobel prize-winner in chemistry, points the way to a satisfactory and beneficial financial system. A long-established classic. 1926, rep. 1983, 320pp. WITNESS TO HISTORY (Michael Walsh) £3.50. Large 64-page magazine format. Stunning compilation of quotes, mainly from Allied sources,

ZIONIST CONNECTION, THE (Alfred M. Lilienthal) £19.00. The second edition of a sensational exposure by a non-Zionist Jew of Zionist power politics. A real eye-opener from an author who can't be smeared 'anti-semitic' by the enemies of the truth! 1982, 904pp.

which gives a very different view of WW2. 1996.

ZIONIST FACTOR, THE (Ivor Benson) £10.40. New and much improved edition of a book first published in 1986. A study of 20th century history, covering such events as the Bolshevik Revolution, the origins of WW2, the creation of Israel and the relationship between communism and capitalism. 1992, iii, 205pp.

ZIONIST TERROR NETWORK, THE £2.00. A 12 page report on the murderous activities in the United States of the Jewish Defence League.

PUBLICITY MATERIAL

Except where otherwise stated, the items listed below should be ordered from PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW.

BNP PUBLICATIONS

A New Way Forward

A summary of the main political objectives of the British National Party. 83p post-free.

Fight Back!

British National Party manifesto for the 1992 election. Policies are exactly as outlined in *A New Way Forward* (above) but with different title, cover design and introduction. 83p post-free.

Where We Stand

An abridged statement of BNP policies. Standard information brochure sent to enquirers. 33p post-free.

No to Maastricht! No to Europe!

Booklet outlining the British National Party case against the EC and in particular against the Maastricht Treaty. Produced by BNP Devon Branch in collaboration with party headquarters. 64p post-free.

The Enemy Within

Exposes the role of the BBC as a weapon of mass brainwashing. The booklet comprises the text of an official complaint by the party to the Broadcasting Complaints Commission. *56p post-free*.

BNP Activists' Handbook

This is the publication that so many have been waiting for. The handbook is a comprehensive instruction course in all the essential techniques needed in promoting and building the British National Party at local branch level, starting from scratch when the activist is entirely alone. This booklet is a mine of information that all activists, old and new, will find valuable in the quest to make their activities more efficient and effective. It is a 'must' for everyone who wants to be more than just an armchair nationalist. The Handbook is illustrated and runs to 71 pages. £2.00 post-free.

BNP Propaganda handbook

Spreading the Word is a handbook on propaganda designed to supplement the Activists' Handbook. Illustrated, Spreading the Word runs to 60 pages and contains five sections:- (1) General Principles of Propaganda; (2) Recruitment; (3) Canvassing for Elections; (4) Speaking to the Media; and (5) Speaking from the platform and presentation of Party meetings. Special attention is also given to dealing with enemy smears — valuable for this alone. £2.00 post-free.

BADGES & MERCHANDISE

BNP Badges

British National Party badges with logo in red, white and blue. £1.60 post-free.

Union Jack lapel badges

£1.60 each post-free. £1.38 each post-free for 10 or more. Wear and sell anywhere.

VITAL!

Britain Reborn is the British National Party's 1997 general election manifesto. In 64 large pages, it examines all the problems facing our country today, and sets out the BNP policies which



will meet the challenges ahead.

Essential reading! Price £3.55 incl. p&p.

Don't miss it — order today!

BNP Key Rings

Key rings with attachment bearing BNP logo in red, white and blue. £1.86 post-free.

BNP Cloth Logo

BNP logo in cloth, also in red, white and blue. Ideal for sowing onto sports bags, jackets, etc. £1.60 post-free.

BNP LEAFLETS

NEW....NEW....NEW

'STOP THE RACE ATTACKS' leaflet. Powerful single-sided leaflet condemning the growing problem of racial attacks by Asian gangs against innocent whites. £5 per 1,000 plus £5.15 p&p, or just £5.80 postage for 2,000.

Get to work now to demand Civil Rights for Whites!

Striking two-sided leaflet. Red, white and blue colour scheme lends visual impact to an excellent leaflet. All the best slogans are used including 'Rebuild Britain Now'! which features sections on 'Health and Welfare', 'A Decent Education', 'Say No to Europe'! and 'Rebuild Our Industry'. Other slogans used include 'Time For A New Party'; 'Join Us'! and 'Make Britain Safe'! which focuses on crime-ridden Britain and identifies our solutions, including the rebuilding of a sense of national community — possible only in an all-white Britain! This is the fourth 'Spearhead' leaflet that the party used in the run up to the General Election and is just as useful now as it was under the Tories. £9.50 per 1,000, with postage charges of £5.15 for 1,000 and £5.80 for 2,000.

Join us! Highly successful recruiting leaflet designed for general recruitment campaigns. Gives brief account of best known BNP policies. A summons to battle!

Defend Britain's Fishermen! Attacks the betrayal of the fishing industry. Especially suitable for giving out in fishing areas.

Hang Child Murderers! Calls for the death penalty for the killing of little children — especially topical following cases such as the murder of little Daniel Handley by homosexual perverts.

Anti-Tory leaflet. Aimed especially at disillusioned Tory voters and activists, explaining why their party lost the election and must now be abandoned. To be followed by an anti-Labour equivalent as soon as Blair's electoral honeymoon is over!

These leaflets cost £5.50 per 1,000, with postage charges of £5.15 for 1,000 and £5.80 for 2,000.

Regular leafletting is the key to increased recruitment. These are first class propaganda weapons, use them to build the British Resistance!

BNP VIDEO RECORDINGS

Rally '95. Video of the BNP Annual Rally, staged in London on November 11th 1995. Hear and see speeches by John Morse, Richard Edmonds, Thomas Andersson, Michael Newland, Dr. William Pierce and John Tyndall. Video of Rally '95 costs £15.83 including p&p.

Rally '94. Video of the BNP Annual Rally, staged near London on November 5th 1994. Speeches by David Bruce, Richard Edmonds, Gunther Deckhert, Claude Cornilleau, Michael Newland and John Tyndall.

Rally '93. Video of the BNP Annual Rally, staged just outside London on November 6th 1993. Hear and see speeches by John Morse, David Bruce, Kirk Lyons, Claude Cornilleau and John Tyndall.

Rally '92. Video of BNP Annual Rally in London on October 24th 1992. With Syd Carthew, John Peacock, Ken Henderson, Claude Cornilleau, David Bruce, Sam Dickson, Richard Edmonds and John Tyndall.

Videos of Rally '87, Rally '89, Rally '90 and Rally '91 are also available. All feature a wide range of speakers, including John Tyndall, Richard Edmonds and David Bruce, plus some excellent contributions from local BNP officials and guest speakers.

Videos of Rally '87 to Rally '94 cost just £13.05 incl. p&p. All are ideal to show to family or friends, or for use at local BNP meetings if a main speaker is not available. Use them to help speed up the political education of new recruits, or to inspire 'old hands' to that vital bit of extra effort. TV is a powerful weapon—use it to help build the BNP!

RALLY '96-97



Video-recording of the British National Party Annual Rally, January 25th 1997

Hear:Dr. DONALD STEVENS
JOSÉ RAMOS
NICK GRIFFIN
RICHARD EDMONDS
JOHN TYNDALL

The BNP's Rally '97. As advertised on TV! You've seen the trailer, now watch the whole event. Great speeches made in an electrified atmosphere. Rally '97 costs just £15. 83 incl. p&p.

BNP AUDIO TAPES

Rally '95. Tape-recording of the BNP Annual Rally, staged in London on November 11th 1995. Hear speeches by John Morse, Richard Edmonds, Thomas Andersson, Michael Newland, Dr. William Pierce and John Tyndall. £6.00 plus 36p p&p.

BEST-SELLING TAPE! Two recorded talks by John Tyndall: *The BNP: a movement for the new century.* An exposition of the main BNP policies; *Time for action!* A summons to the lazy and the apathetic to stir themselves and get involved! £6.00 plus 36p p&p.

ALLIED PUBLICATIONS

THE TRUTH AT LAST

Hard-hitting tabloid for American and other White Race patriots. *Truth At Last* is not a BNP publication but the topics are most enlightening covered as they are with total freedom of speech and frankness. Send £5 note for trial 6 month subscription. Obtainable from: *Truth At Last*, PO Box 1211, Marietta, Georgia 30061, U.S.A.

NATIONAL VANGUARD

Serious and thoughtful magazine produced by Dr. William L. Pierce of the National Alliance but of interest to white people all over the world. Appears irregularly. Send US\$5.50 for sample. 6 issue subscription: air mail US\$30; surface mail US\$18. Remit in US currency only. PO Box 330, Hillsboro, WV 24946, USA.

PUBLIC GROWS MORE RECEPTIVE TO BNP MESSAGE

MORE ON THE BEEF FRONT

THE 'Buy British Beef' campaign continues to make new friends for the British National Party. Members from the very active South Birmingham **BNP** spent several of their regular, twiceweekly leafleting sessions handing out a local version of the leaflet to shoppers in the city (pictured left). They were particularly

gratified when one enthusiastic butcher asked for an extra copy to display in his shop window.

Similarly friendly receptions were enjoyed by a group of Lancashire activists who spent a Saturday morning leafleting the centre of **Burnley** with their own 'Buy British Beef' literature. Special mention



must go to the activists from the new **Stockport** unit, who travelled up to the town to lend a hand.

While similar activities have been held by units up and down the country, the other effort which deserves particular attention is that by BNP members in and around **Nottingham**. Not only were shoppers and butchers in the city's Victoria Market leafletted, but several neighbouring smaller towns were visited as well. One butcher in a Nottinghamshire town went even further than the various shops around the country which have displayed BNP leaflets in their windows, putting a large pile of them on his counter and urging customers to take a copy home with their Sunday joint.

TOWER HAMLETS — ON THE LOCAL ELECTION TRAIL

More than a dozen East London activists gathered on familiar territory on the Isle of Dogs on Saturday 17th January. In just two hours they put out 1,800 copies of the BNP's new welfare leaflet. This is ideally suited to Tower Hamlets, with its high unemployment, low wages and a high level of dependence on welfare. Local residents are going to be harder hit than most by 'Tory' Blair's drive to cut the welfare safety net to shreds, so this is an issue on which East London BNP members feel particularly strongly.

The leafleters were pleased to find that they did not receive a single unfavourable response on the Island. Indeed, a number of people who were handed leaflets said how glad they were to see the BNP 'back with a bang' with such a good team.

How to obtain *Spearhead*

Don't miss your monthly copy of *Spearhead* — Britain's premier nationalist magazine. Becoming a subscriber guarantees that you'll keep your collection up to date with regular copies 'hot off the press.' And income from subscriptions helps to maintain *Spearhead's* long record of frank and fearless comment on the state of Britain and the world. So subscribe today!

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ADDRESS.....

The following rates are for 12 issues (please tick box where applicable):

British Isles: £22.50□ Overseas surface mail: £24.60 □ Unsealed air mail Europe: £25.66 □ Unsealed air mail Middle East, Africa, N & S America: £32.30 □ Unsealed air mail Australasia, Far East: £33.90 □

PLEASE NOTE: These overseas rates apply if remittance is in Pounds Sterling. If remittance is in any other currency, an additional charge of £4.50 is required with cheques and money orders and £2.50 with banknotes.

Discounts for bulk purchases can be obtained as follows:-

10-19 copies: £1.10 each; 20-49 copies: £1.00 each; 50-99 copies: 83p each; 100-199 copies: 69p each; 200-499 copies: 60p each; 500 copies or over: 55p each (For advice on postal rates please contact our office).

All cheques and postal or money orders should be made out to *Spearhead* and sent to PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please do not include a payment for *Spearhead* in a remittance which includes payment for other items.

BUILD THE BNP READ AND SELL

BRITISH NATIONALIST

The monthly official BNP newspaper.
Eight big pages packed with news and facts the controlled mass media don't want you to get to know about.
The latest issue focuses on the BNP's plans for 1998, announcing two hard-hitting new leaflet campaigns for inner city areas already learning the hard way about New Labour's devastating mixture of antiwhite political correctness and Tory welfare cuts. Plus the proof that the Daily Telegraph has its own Minitru censors.

British Nationalist — the Voice of Britain!

For sample copy, bulk rates and subscription details, send 3 first class stamps or 2 IRCs to *British Nationalist*, PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW

A common complaint is that the Blairite purge of Old Labour councillors has strengthened the grip of the Asians on the local Labour council. With the Lib-Dems also making a strong play for the 'ethnic' vote, it is clear that some locals who might have been undecided about the BNP in the past are realising that it is the only party standing up for their civil rights.

With a further three months to go for New Labour's 'honeymoon' to sink in a sea of sleaze and council cuts, local BNP activists in the East End are becoming increasingly confident about the prospect of some very good results for the party in the May council elections.

FURTHER ADVANCES IN SOUTH WALES

Mid-January saw the first ever formal meeting of the BNP in **Newport**, Gwent. The eight keen activists who have been busy distributing 'Beef' leaflets under the guidance of local farmer and joint-Newport organiser Terry Cavill, were joined by several older members and new enquirers. The small but enthusiastic audience of 14 heard Nick Griffin explain the aims of the British National Party.

These, he said, could be summed up in four simple words: Freedom particularly from the EU and from other foreign entanglements, such as the risking of British pilots lives in the New World Order/Zionist quarrel with Iraq; security - from crime and the fear of crime, and from the unemployment and low wages created by 'free trade' and globalisation; democracy — making sure that Britain is once again ruled in accordance with the will of the majority of ordinary people, rather than by a clique of arrogant, corrupt and unrepresentative liberals, which ignores popular opinion not only on key political issues but also on moral questions, such as the restoration of capital punishment, and identity taking steps to ensure that the unique ethnic and cultural identities of the native peoples of Britain are preserved, by reversing the tide of mass immigration which threatens to destroy them.

It was decided that the recent spate of inquiries received from **Port Talbot** and **Swansea** made it essential to launch a campaign calling for the housing of homeless locals rather than hundreds of immigrants from Monserrat, as planned by the local Labour council.

"We'll get a team down there very shortly. We've got people back involved in the Cardiff area, so if we can get going in Swansea as well, the BNP in South Wales will never have been stronger," said Newport's joint-organiser, former Welsh boxing champion, Tommy Rogers.

OUT NOW! NOVEMBER '97 RALLY VIDEO

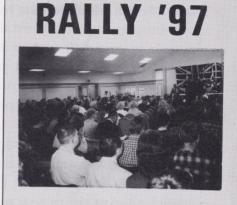
The BNP's 1997 annual rally, held in November last year, provided a fittingly up-beat end to a great year for the party. It was the year of the election campaign they said we could never fight; the year of the headline-grabbing TV broadcast; the year of the first deposit-saving general election results in the history of British nationalism; the year which saw a wave of new recruits of unprecedented quality. So the well-attended, well-run rally put the icing on the cake.

If you were present on the day, you'll want this video as a reminder of the enthusiasm and excitement of the entire meeting. If you missed it, you need to get the video to see just how good it really was. See and hear heartening reports from Regional Organisers all over Britain, plus keynote speeches from senior BNP officials, including David Bruce, Tony Lecomber, Richard Edmunds, Nick Griffin and party leader John Tyndall.

Every BNP unit — and especially those which are not yet large enough to be able to have regular guest speakers — should buy a copy to

Red, white and blue BNP Rosettes. Now available for candidates and party workers in the May council elections. Full details in February British Nationalist, or 'phone Colin Smith on 0374 454893.

BNP MUGS. Back in stock again. White ceramic mugs with the official logo from British Nationalist (Union Jack flag with BNP roundel overlapping). Printed in red, white and blue. £3.80 each or £3.30 each if ordering more than one. For bulk prices or other queries please telephone 01268 491255. All prices include p&p. Please make cheques/POs payable to 'BNP Southern Region' and send to; The Secretary, P.O. Box 5847, Basildon, Essex, SS15 5BF



Video recording of the British National Party Annual Rally, November 22nd 1997

NICK GRIFFIN
RICHARD EDMONDS
JOHN TYNDALL
& OTHERS

BNP Recordings, c/o PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW

show at a meeting of members and supporters. It is also ideal for lending to particularly keen families on your regular door-to-door paper round.

Rally November '97 is a useful tool for showing newcomers what the BNP is really all about. Buy it, watch it, use it!

The November '97 Rally video is yours for just £15.83 incl. p&p.

Elections Loans Fund successfully closed

We are please to announce that several generous donations received last month have enabled the BNP to close its General Election Loans Fund. Many thanks once again to everyone who contributed to this, enabling us to 'clear the decks' for the next stage of the party's growth.

If you are willing to join the generous supporters whose support will make that possible, please re-read the article on page five of this issue, then do as much as you can to help. Thank you.

INVEST FOR THE FUTURE!

ALMOST every day, we are bombarded with post and bamboozled by TV and press advertisements that exhort us to take out insurance or pensions. These adverts admit that the world is becoming a more dangerous and uncertain place, but their rationale is very different to ours. The financial services industry says that you should enrich their middlemen in order to provide for a secure old age. They offer a lifebelt for the fortunate and ignore everyone else.

But cowardice and bad judgement, by finance companies and Government alike, have made our elderly among the poorest in Europe. Inadequate publicly funded pensions now amount to one third of the social security budget, and New Labour are looking for ways to slash the bill.

Meanwhile, the future for company pensions has begun to look just as ominous. Numerous redundancies, disguised as 'early retirement', have caused outgoings to increase while the pool of potential contributors shrinks. This is the bitter harvest of 'downsizing' and of allowing British investment capital to flow abroad while foreign imports destroy manufacturing jobs.

Even those people who think that they've made adequate provision for their old age are likely to be in for a shock as Far Eastern pension fund portfolios crash in value. If the financial meltdown of Asia spreads to the West, no-one's investments will be safe. As any sane observer now realises, we must either sink or swim together.

By supporting British Nationalism, the only force opposing the national suicide promoted by the Establishment parties, you are making the best possible investment for the future. Why spend money enriching fat cats when, for a much smaller amount you could help the BNP change the whole rotten system?

We will build a healthy environment, where crime is a rarity rather than an ever-present reality; a country in which children are free to play in safety, and grannies can walk wherever they want without the fear of being mugged, or worse; a new world of hope, free from the insecurity and stifling fear that are products of decaying monopoly capitalism; a land in which security is a right, not an impossible dream. What better investment could you possibly make?

MAKE THE BEST
CHOICE FOR THE
SECURITY AND
SAFETY OF YOUR
FAMILY —



BRITISH NATIONAL PARTY

For more information on our vision for tomorrow, send 50p, or a larger donation, to:The Secretary
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